



STORIES of STRANGE ADVENTURE

No 62-JAN

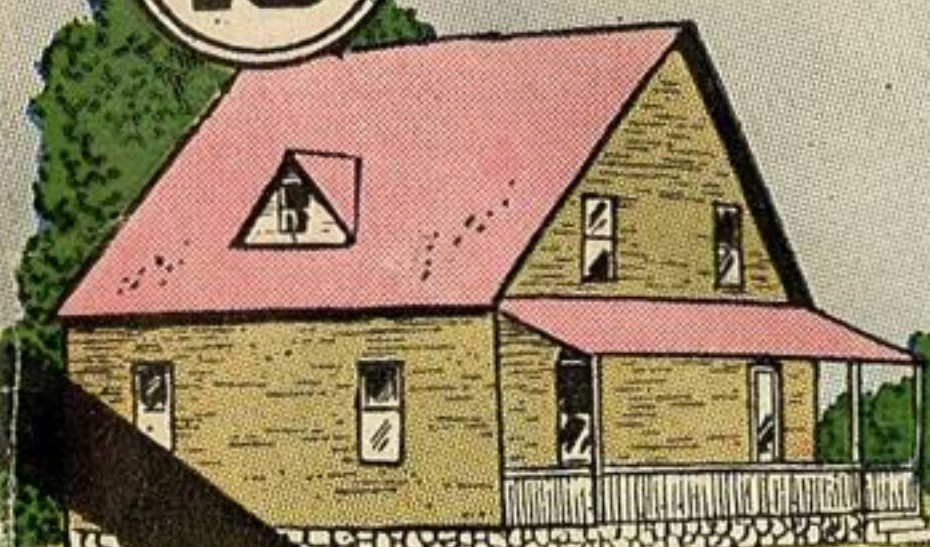
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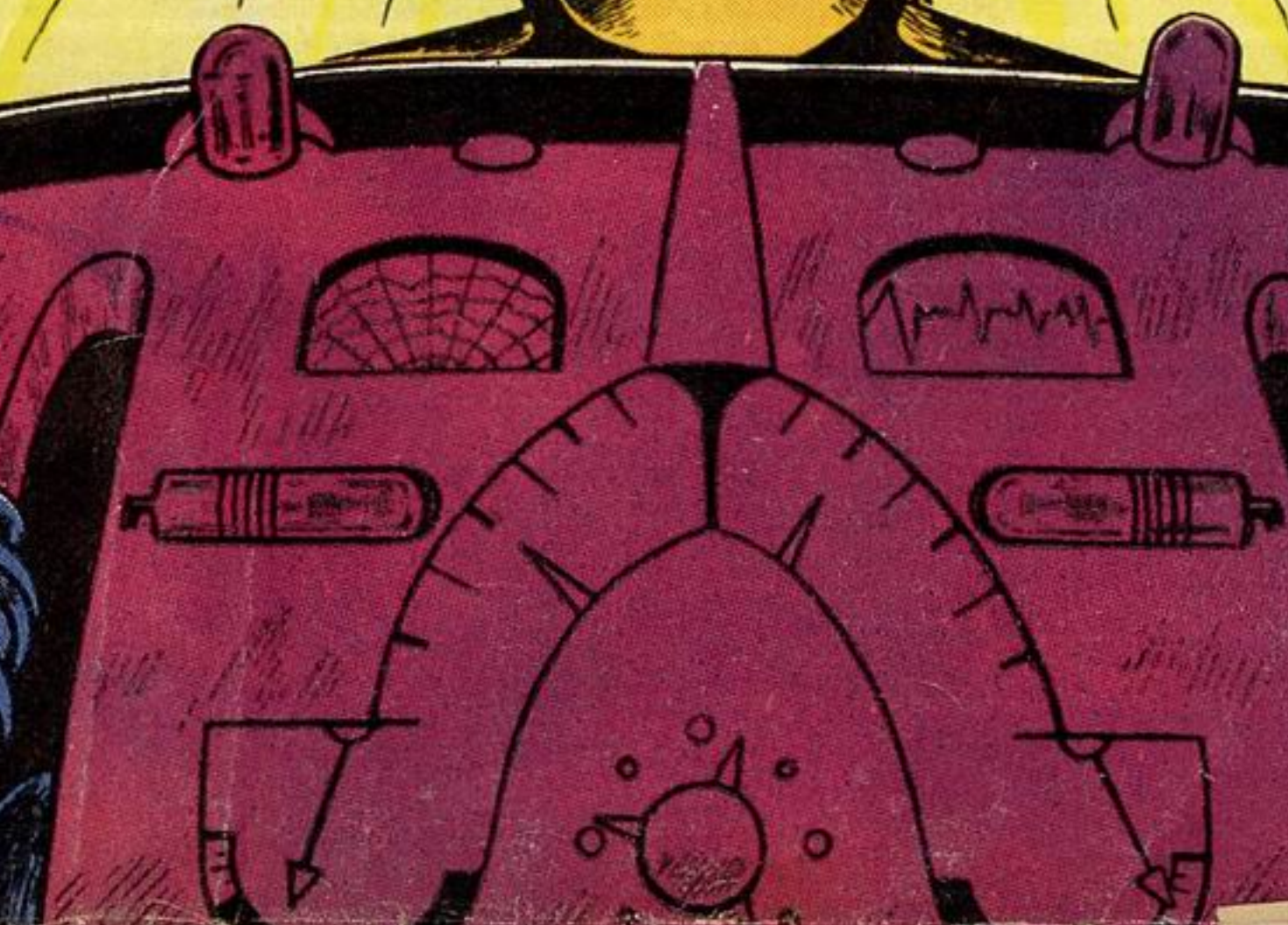
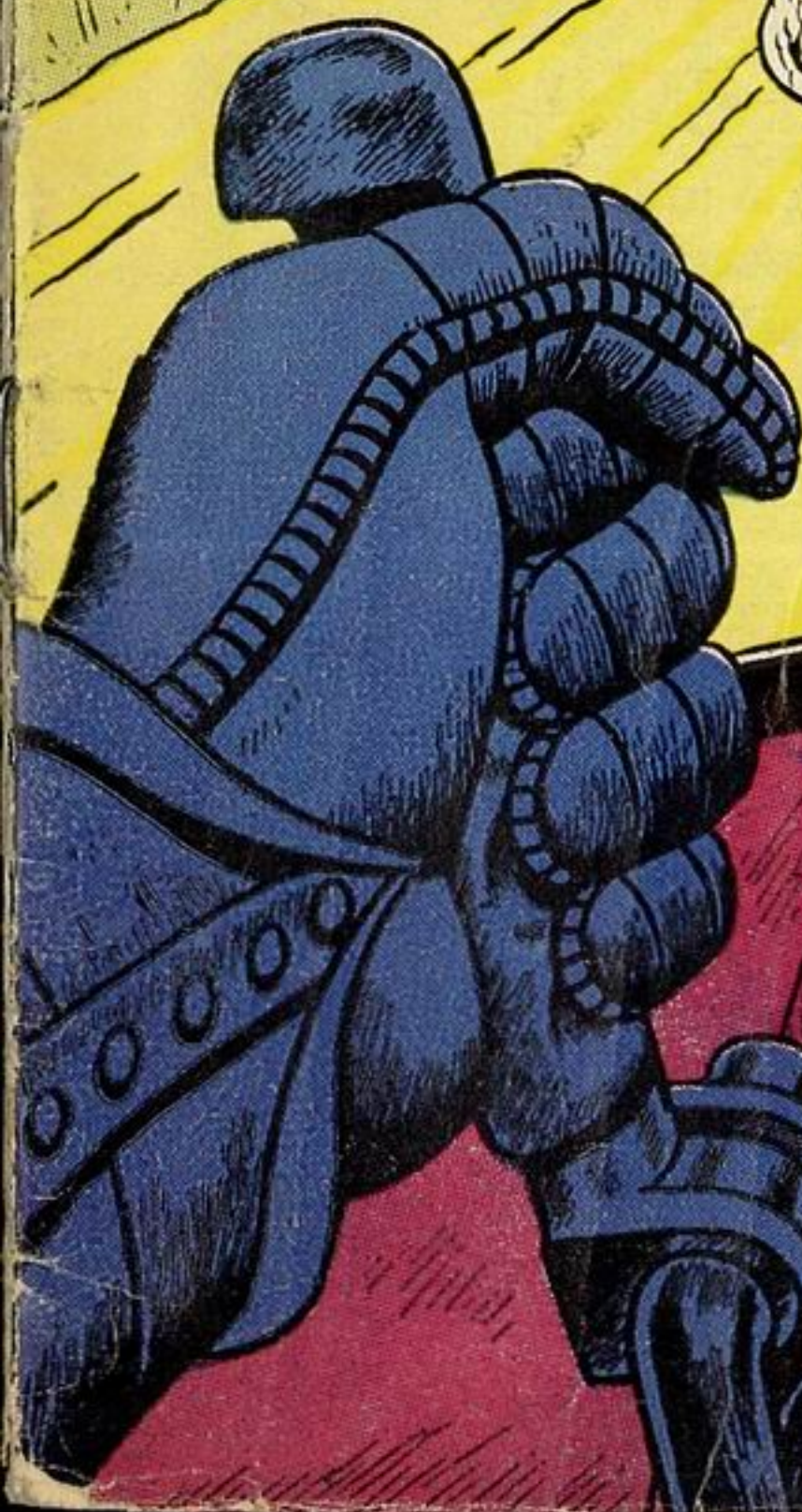
10¢



OGDEN
WHITNEY



The FUTURE IS UNKNOWN
BUT THE PAST IS HISTORY.
READ WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN A MAN FROM THE
FUTURE TAKES
The ROAD BACK!





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Draw me!*

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in commercial art

* **Draw this girl's head** with pencil, 5 inches high. As winner of contest you get a complete art course—free training for a money-making career in advertising art, illustrating or cartooning. You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded over forty years ago.

Many former students of this school are now earning from \$150 a week to over \$50,000 a year. Among all commercial artists today, one out of every ten, it's estimated, has studied with this school. Try for this free art course! Winner also gets professional drawing supplies and a series of valuable art textbooks. Entries for January 1958 contest must be received by January 31, 1958. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified.

Use **1** coupon then pass this page on to a friend.

1. ART INSTRUCTION, INC. STUDIO 11047

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____
Occupation _____

2. ART INSTRUCTION, INC. STUDIO 11047

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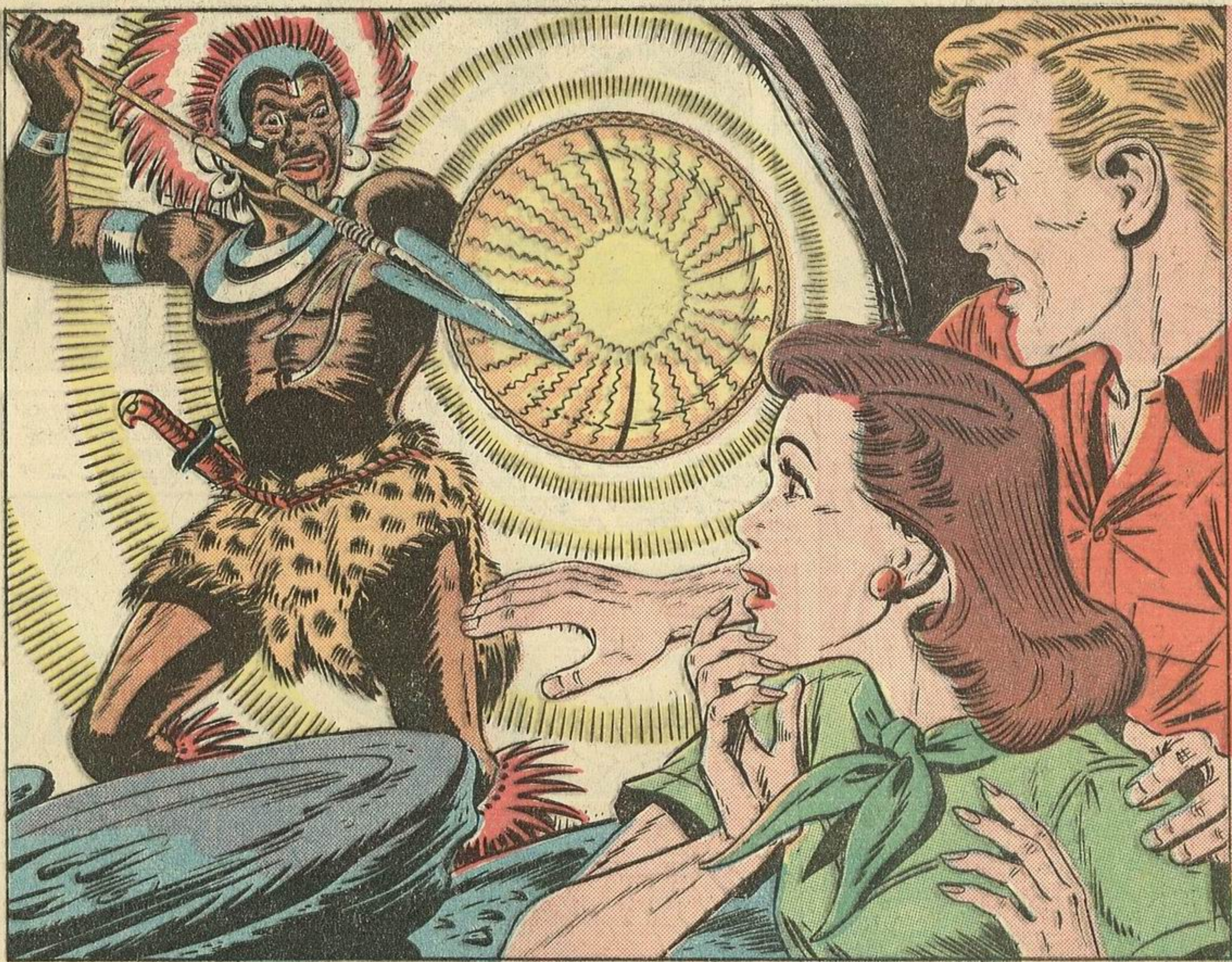
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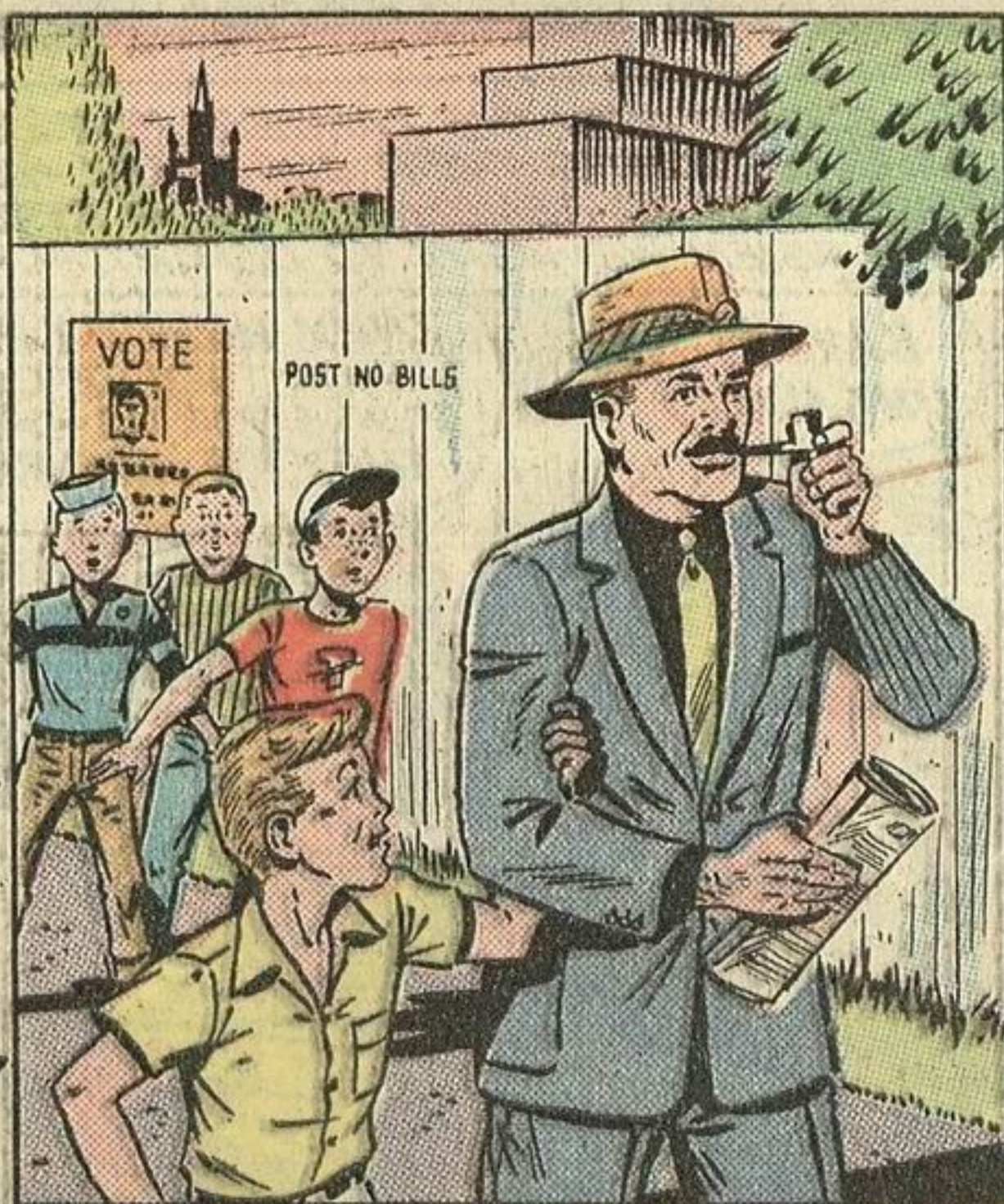
Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____
Occupation _____

It was a shield -- a strange golden shield that had been handed down through the centuries of dark African superstition! Read how it affected the lives of two young Americans, who came to know the weird power of the --

LUCK OF THE ZANUBIS!



*Y*OUNG DAVEY WARREN WAS THE ENVY OF EVERY BOY IN THE SEASIDE TOWN OF LEESBURG! OTHER BOYS MIGHT HAVE PRECIOUS POSSESSIONS -- BUT DAVEY HAD AN UNCLE WHO WAS AN EXPLORER!



HE'D LISTEN BY THE HOUR TO STORIES OF HIGH ADVENTURE --

--AND THE TIGER WAS IN MIDAIR, LEAPING FOR MY THROAT--WHEN MY GUN JAMMED!

G-GOSH, UNCLE BEN-- WHAT HAPPENED THEN?



HIS FAVORITE AMONG HIS UNCLE'S MANY RELICS WAS AN ODD GOLDEN SHIELD CALLED **LUCK OF THE ZANUBIS** --



BUT YOU'VE HEARD THE STORY ABOUT THIS THING TIME AND TIME AGAIN, DAVEY!

I DON'T CARE--TELL ME AGAIN, PLEASE!

"IT WAS ON AN EXPEDITION INTO DARKEST AFRICA", HIS UNCLE BEGAN, "WHEN WE RAN INTO THE SAVAGE, LITTLE-KNOWN **ZANUBIS**, WHO HAD THE REPUTATION OF **KILLERS!** I KNEW I HAD TO BRAZEN IT OUT IF WE WERE TO ESCAPE ALIVE--"



EVER SEE SUCH COOL NERVE? HE'S ADVANCING TOWARDS THEM **UNARMED!**

"I HAD GIFTS FOR THE CHIEF --AND THEY HAD THE DESIRED EFFECT! GRUDGINGLY, HE SEEMED TO ACCEPT US--"

WE COME AS **FRIENDS**, OH, CHIEF! LET THERE BE **PEACE** BETWEEN US!



"AND THEN I SAW IT-- THE STRANGELY BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN SHIELD WHICH HE HELD! IT HAD A MAGNETIC EFFECT ON ME--I COULDN'T STOP MYSELF FROM REACHING TOWARDS IT--"



I'VE GOT TO SEE IT--

"IT WAS THEN I LEARNED HOW MUCH THE ZANUBI TRIBE VALUED THIS SHINING OBJECT! IT WAS **TABOO TO STRANGERS**--"

OKAY, OKAY! I WON'T TOUCH IT, IF THAT'S WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU!



"LATER, I FOUND OUT THE REASON-- FROM THE WITCH DOCTOR--"

MORAWI-- BRELAGE! ONTARA--

CAN YOU FIGURE OUT THEIR DIALECT? WHAT'S HE SAYING?

IT'S ABOUT THE GOLDEN SHIELD! IT'S BEEN HAND-ED DOWN FROM CHIEF TO CHIEF FOR MANY CENTURIES! TO THEM, IT SPELLS THE **LUCK** OF THE TRIBE--THEY FIGURE IT PROTECTS THEM FROM **DANGER!**



"WE STAYED WITH THE ZANUBIS FOR SEVERAL DAYS, STUDYING THEIR CUSTOMS! WE WERE FOOLS NOT TO REMEMBER THEIR REPUTATION-- FOR WHEN WE WENT TO DEPART--"

BAROZ! UNGAWA!

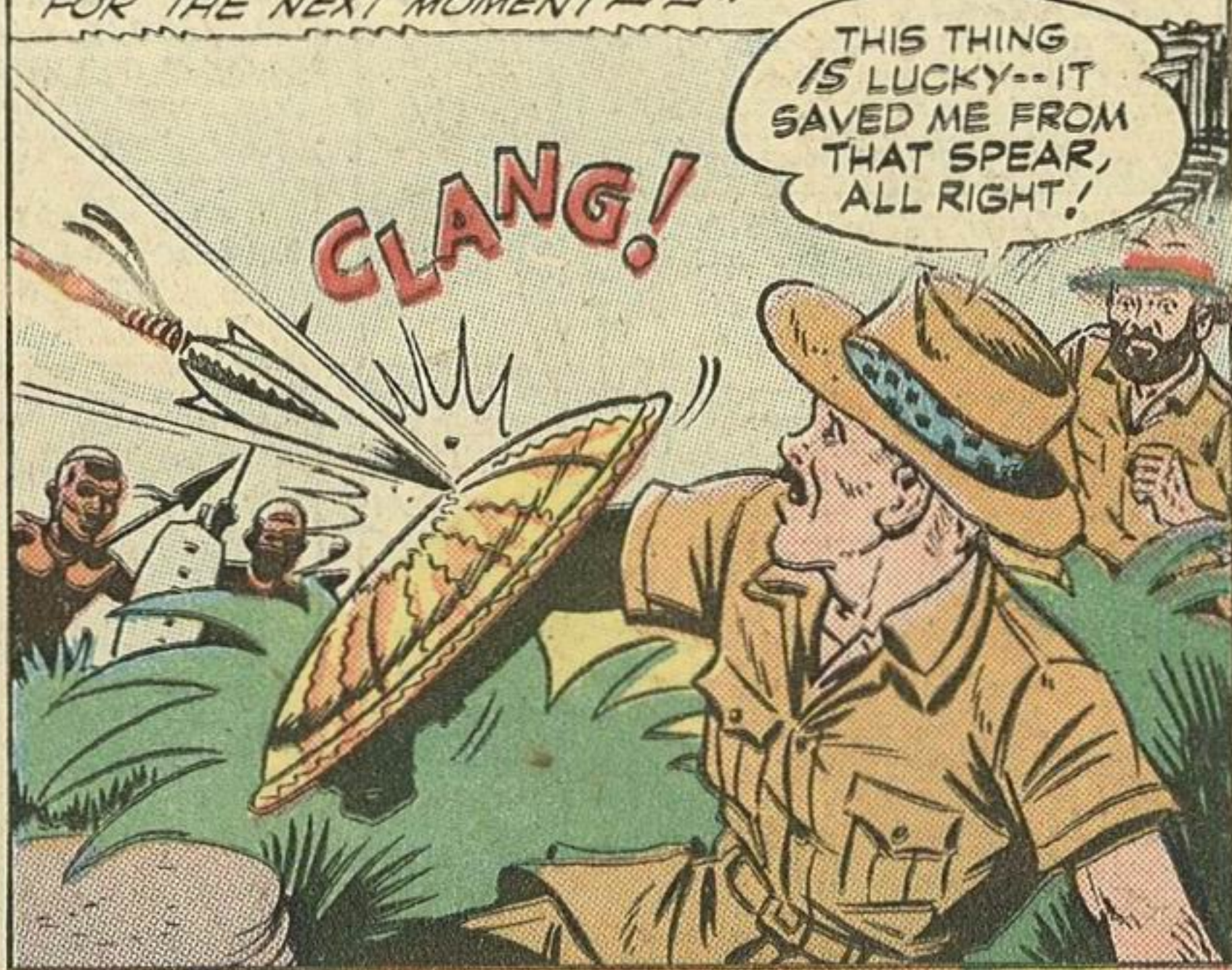
THEY WON'T LET US GO! I THINK THEY'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR US--AND THEY'RE NOT PRETTY!



"I APPROACHED THE CHIEF, HOPING TO REASON WITH HIM! BUT AS I CAME WITHIN RANGE, HE STRUCK..."



"LUNGING, I SEIZED THE GOLDEN SHIELD FOR PROTECTION! IT WAS A GOOD THING I DID, FOR THE NEXT MOMENT..."



THIS THING IS LUCKY--IT SAVED ME FROM THAT SPEAR, ALL RIGHT!

"I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW LUCKY IT WAS! FOR THE ZANUBIS CHARGED THEN, AND IT LOOKED ALL UP WITH US! BUT SUDDENLY, THEY FELL BACK..."



"I LOOKED DOWN AT THE FLARING SHIELD IN AMAZEMENT, REALIZING THAT IT WAS THE LIGHT OF THE SUN REFLECTED IN IT THAT HAD MADE THEM FALL BACK IN SUPERSTITIOUS AWE..."



THAT'S HOW WE GOT AWAY--AND I TOOK THIS SHIELD WITH ME! IT WAS THE **LUCK OF THE ZANUBIS**--AND IT SPELLED GOOD LUCK TO ME, TOO, SINCE IT SAVED MY LIFE!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, UNCLE BEN LEFT ON HIS LAST EXPEDITION--A JOURNEY FROM WHICH HE NEVER RETURNED! BUT DAVEY KNEW NOTHING OF THIS AT THE TIME--HE WAS TOO BUSY ENJOYING HIMSELF WITH THE SHIELD, WHICH HE BORROWED ON THE SLY!



PARTICULARLY, HE USED THE SHIELD IN HIS FAVORITE PLAY SPOT -- **TUCKERMAN'S CAVE**, OVERLOOKING THE SEA NEAR HIS HOME! IT WAS THE SORT OF SPOT TO STIMULATE A YOUNGSTER'S IMAGINATION--AND THE SHIELD DID THE REST --

BURY THIS TREASURE WITH THE OTHER GOLD, MY HEARTIES! THEN WE'LL SET TO SEA FOR MORE PLUNDER!



SOMETIMES, HE'D LOOK OUT TO SEA THROUGH A SMALL HOLE IN THE CAVE WALL--AND THE SHIELD WOULD GIVE HIM A FEELING OF LIMITLESS POWER--

I'M MASTER OF THE MAIN--AS FAR AS MY EYES CAN SEE!



AND THEN--DAVEY LOST THE GOLDEN SHIELD! YOU CAN BE SURE HIS PARENTS WERE UP IN ARMS WHEN THEY FOUND IT OUT, FOR IT WAS A THING OF GREAT VALUE! BUT IT WAS MORE THAN JUST THAT WHICH GRIEVED HIM--

I'VE LOST THE **LUCK OF THE ZANUBIS**--AND THAT MEANS I'VE LOST MY LUCK TOO! AFTER THIS, I'LL HAVE NOTHING BUT **BAD FORTUNE!**



HE WAS CONVINCED OF THIS -- AND THE FACT BECAME DEEPLY INGRAINED IN HIS CONSCIOUSNESS! THE YEARS PASSED-- AND EVEN WHEN HE GREW UP --

TOUGH BREAK, DAVE-- YOU NOT GETTING THAT PROMOTION, I MEAN! YOU SURE DESERVED IT!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD TURN OUT THIS WAY! I LOST MY LUCK A LONG TIME AGO!



IT WAS NO DIFFERENT DURING THE WAR --

SORRY, SOLDIER-- IT WAS BAD LUCK, GETTING HIT LIKE THAT!

SURE--MY LUCK! THE ONLY KIND I'LL EVER HAVE!



AFTER PEACE CAME, HE MET HER-- AND KNEW THAT SHE WAS THE ONLY GIRL FOR HIM --

HILDY, THIS IS DAVE! I'M SURE YOU TWO WILL LIKE EACH OTHER!

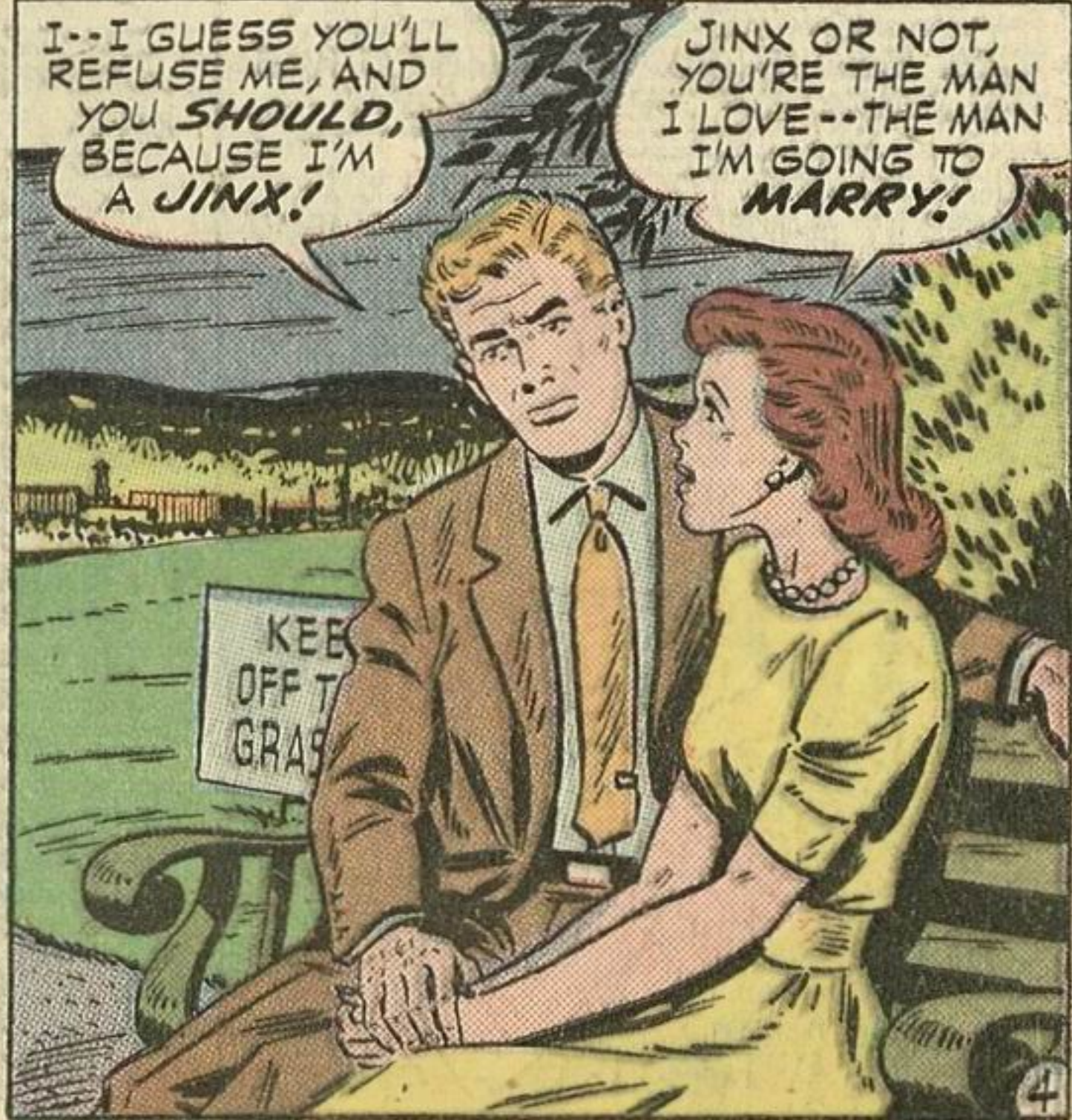
SHE'S **WONDERFUL!** BUT SHE'LL NEVER THINK THAT ABOUT ME, BECAUSE THAT WOULD BE GOOD LUCK --WHICH I **HAVEN'T** GOT!



BUT WONDER OF WONDERS, SHE WAS INTERESTED, AND THEY STARTED GOING OUT TOGETHER! EVEN WHEN HE PROPOSED, HE COULDN'T FORGET THE ILL FORTUNE THAT HAD DOGGED HIM SO LONG--

I--I GUESS YOU'LL REFUSE ME, AND YOU **SHOULD**, BECAUSE I'M A **JINX!**

JINX OR NOT, YOU'RE THE MAN I LOVE--THE MAN I'M GOING TO **MARRY!**



ON THEIR HONEYMOON, HE TOOK HER TO HIS BOYHOOD HOME, WHERE HIS PARENTS STILL LIVED --



I'M GLAD THE OLD BARN'S STILL STANDING! I USED TO DO QUITE A LOT OF HAY-PITCHING IN THERE WHEN I WAS A KID, HILDY!

KNOW WHAT? I'D LIKE TO SEE ALL THE PLACES YOU USED TO PLAY!

WELL--THERE WAS **TUCKERMAN'S CAVE**--I USED TO HAVE GREAT TIMES IN THERE! BUT IT'S A DARK, WINDING CAVERN--YOU **SURE** YOU WANT TO SEE IT? I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN THE PLACE--

YES--I WANT TO GO **WHEREVER** YOU'VE BEEN, DAVID!



SAY, THE ENTRANCE LOOKS MIGHTY TUMBLEDOWN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS--MAYBE WE'D BETTER STAY OUT! IT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS!

OH, DON'T BE A SPOILSPORT! IT'LL BE OKAY.. COME ON IN!



I GUESS THEY DID A LOT OF BLASTING WHEN THEY PUT IN THE NEW ROAD NEARBY--THE CAVE ROOF MAY BE WEAKENED!

SO WHAT? WE'LL BE CAREFUL!

THEY HAD A FINE TIME INSPECTING THE CAVE'S WONDERS--UNTIL --



THE ONES HANGING DOWN FROM THE CEILING ARE **STALACTITES**--AND THOSE WHICH COME UP FROM THE FLOOR ARE **STALAGMITES**--

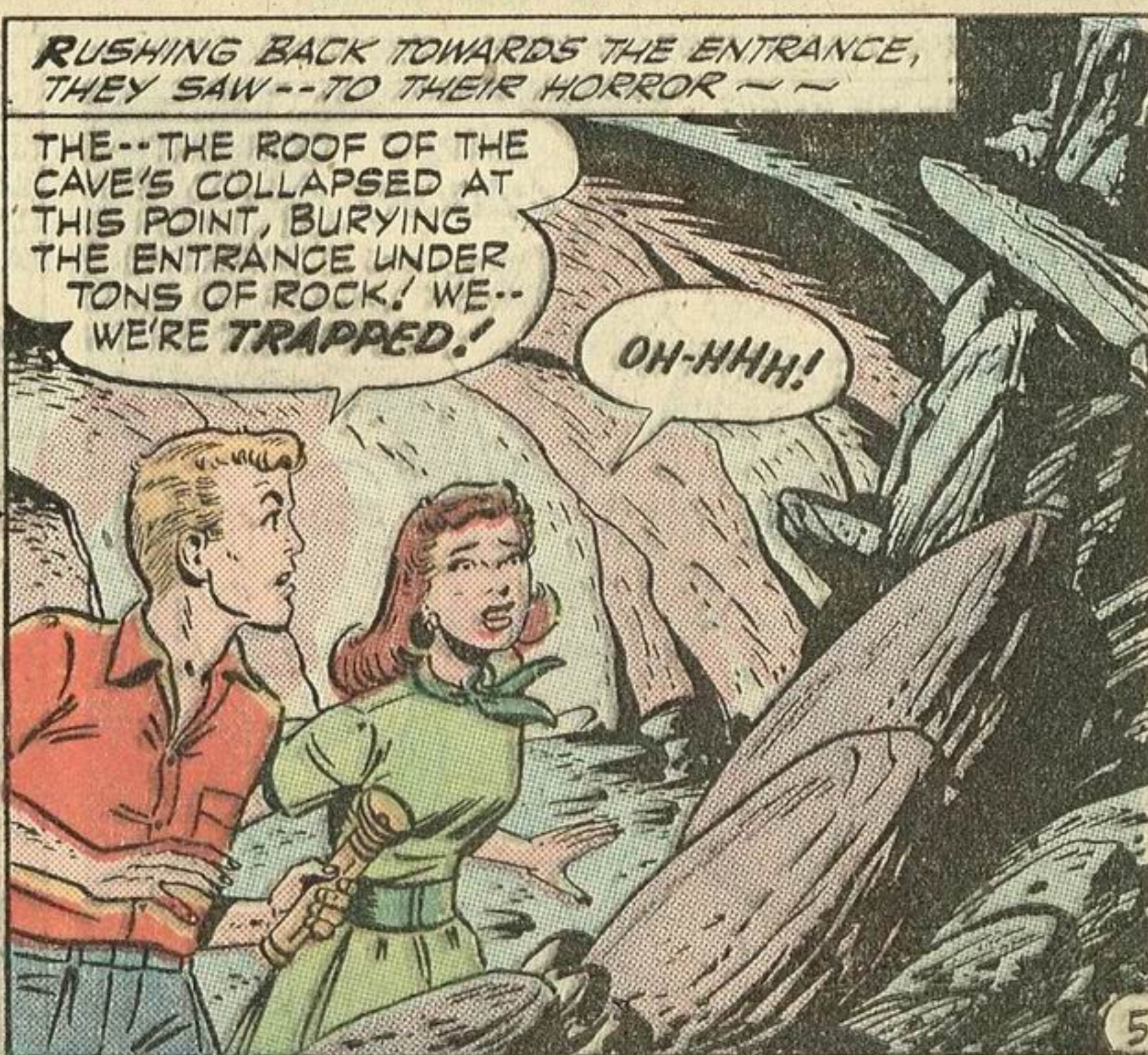
DAVE! THAT NOISE--

CR-RASH!

RUSHING BACK TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE, THEY SAW--TO THEIR HORROR --

THE--THE ROOF OF THE CAVE'S COLLAPSED AT THIS POINT, BURYING THE ENTRANCE UNDER TONS OF ROCK! WE--WE'RE **TRAPPED!**

OH-HHH!



BUT WE--
WE CAN
GET OUT,
CAN'T WE?
MAYBE
SOME
OTHER
ENTRANCE--

THERE IS NO OTHER WAY
OUT, AND THERE'S NO USE
SHOUTING FOR HELP EITHER,
BECAUSE WE COULDN'T BE
HEARD, AND NOBODY
KNOWS THAT WE EVEN
CAME IN HERE--IT'S
HOPELESS!



*With
VENTILATION
BLOCKED
OFF, THE
AIR GREW
BAD. THEY
WERE
FORCED
TO
RETREAT
DEEPER
INTO THE
CAVE --
TO THE
PLACE
HE
REMEMBERED
WHERE
A SMALL
HOLE,
LOOKING
SEAWARD,
ADMITTED
LIGHT AND
AIR--*

HOW WELL I REMEMBER THIS SPOT!
IT'S WHERE I USED TO PLAY SO
MANY YEARS AGO--WITH AN ODD
GOLDEN SHIELD THAT BELONGED
TO MY UNCLE BEN. I LOST
IT THOUGH--AND WITH IT,
I LOST MY LUCK!



**WORN OUT, HUNGRY AND
DESPAIRING, THE IMPRISONED
PAIR FINALLY SLEPT--**



**AND INTO DAVEY'S RESTLESS DREAMS,
CAME A SHADOWY FIGURE FROM OUT
OF THE PAST--**

ONCE YOU LOST
SOMETHING, DAVEY,
AND YOU NEED IT
NOW--**DESPERATELY,**
BECAUSE IT CAN
SAVE YOUR LIFE!
I KNOW WHERE
IT IS, DAVEY--



**FOLLOW THE DIRECTION
OF THIS ARROW--
AND YOU'LL
FIND IT!**



IT WAS DAWN WHEN THEY AWOKE--DISCOURAGED--

--AND THEN HE KNELT
DOWN AND BUILT AN
ARROW OUT OF STONES
THAT I WAS SUPPOSED
TO FOLLOW. CRAZY
THINGS, DREAMS, HUH?

**DAVE!
L-LOOK!**



BUT THAT'S
RIDICULOUS!
IT **CAN'T** BE--
UNLESS I GOT
UP IN MY SLEEP
AND MADE THAT
THING, MYSELF--

I DON'T CARE **WHAT**
THE EXPLANATION IS!
**YOU'VE GOT TO
FOLLOW THAT
ARROW--SEE
WHAT IT'S
POINTING TO!**



THE MYSTERIOUS ARROW POINTED TO
BUT ONE THING--A LARGE CLEFT ROCK!

SO WHAT--
A **ROCK!**
HOW'S **THAT**
GOING TO
HELP US?

IT'S SPLIT DOWN
THE MIDDLE--
MAYBE THERE'S
SOMETHING
IN THERE--



THERE WAS! GROPING
WITHIN IT, HE PRODUCED --

IT--IT'S THE **LUCK**
OF THE **ZANUBIS**
--THE **OLD SHIELD**
I **LOST** SO MANY
YEARS AGO!



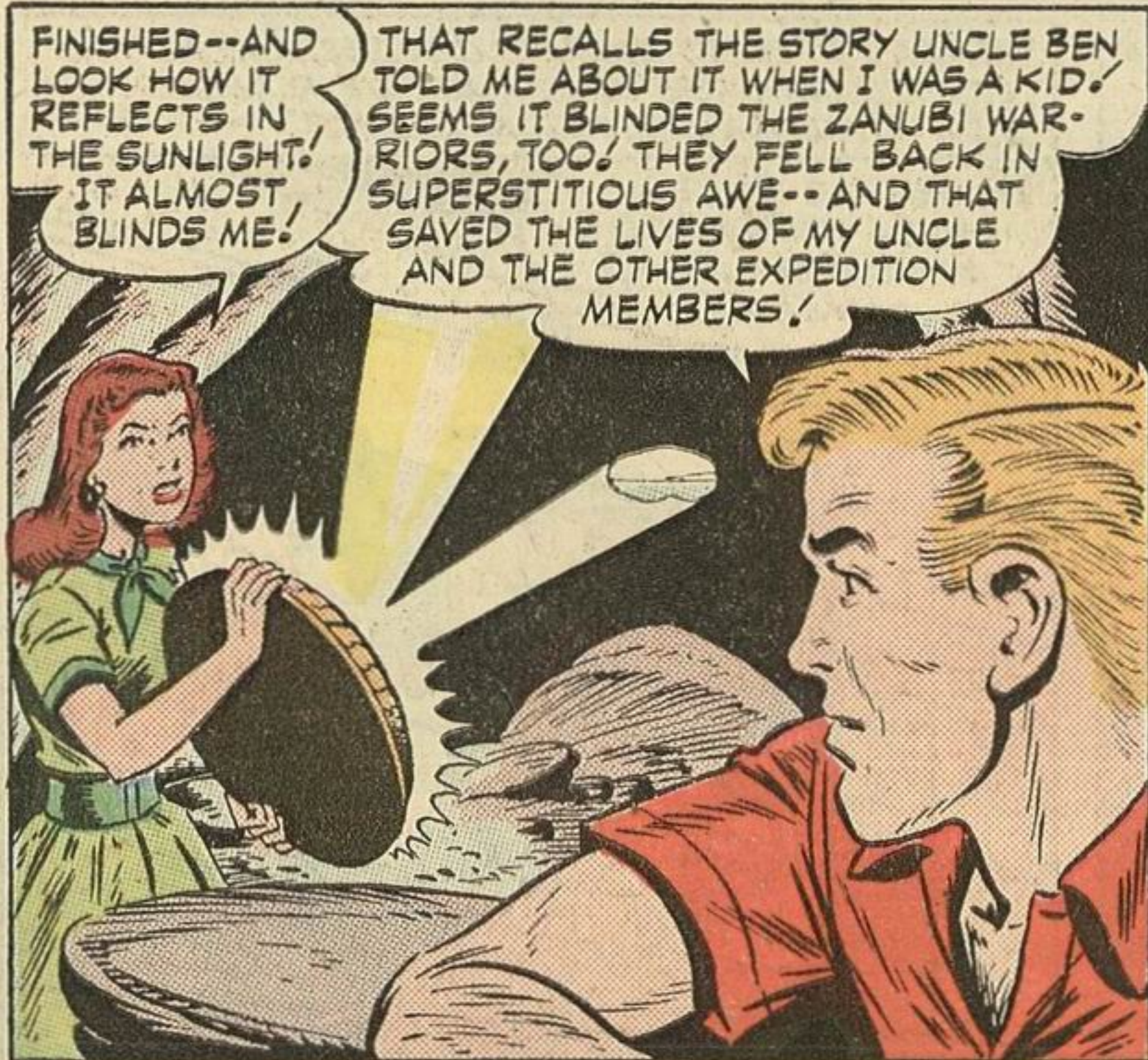
BUT WHAT GOOD WAS IT--
HOW COULD IT HELP THEM?
TO WHILE AWAY THE WEARY
HOURS, HILDY STARTED TO
POLISH THE BLACKENED METAL--

IT **IS** GOLD, ALL RIGHT
--SEE IT STARTING
TO SHINE THROUGH!



FINISHED--AND
LOOK HOW IT
REFLECTS IN
THE SUNLIGHT!
IT ALMOST
BLINDS ME!

THAT RECALLS THE STORY UNCLE BEN
TOLD ME ABOUT IT WHEN I WAS A KID--
SEEMS IT BLINDED THE ZANUBI WAR-
RIORS, TOO! THEY FELL BACK IN
SUPERSTITIOUS AWE--AND THAT
SAVED THE LIVES OF MY UNCLE
AND THE OTHER EXPEDITION
MEMBERS!



IT WAS THEN A GREAT IDEA CAME TO HILDY--

DAVE--**LISTEN!** LET'S TRY BLINDING
SOMEBODY **ELSE!** **BOATS** PASS
HERE--TOO FAR AWAY TO SHOUT TO,
BUT NOT TOO FAR AWAY TO **FLASH**
A LIGHT AT! THAT WAY, MAYBE
THEY'LL COME TO INVESTIGATE--
AND SAVE US!



EAGERLY, THEY PUT THE PLAN INTO PLAY--



REPEATEDLY, THEY TRIED IT ON SMALL BOATS THAT
PASSED--BUT IT FAILED IN ITS PURPOSE--

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?

SOME PRACTICAL JOKER--MUST
BE HIDING IN TUCKERMAN'S CAVE!
HE'S FLASHING A MIRROR OR
SOMETHING AT ME! LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE--**AWAY**
FROM THAT PEST!





THEY SEE IT-- BUT NOBODY KNOWS IT'S A **SIGNAL!** IT'S NO USE I'M AFRAID, HILDY!

THERE COMES A BIG LINER-- BUT IT'LL BE THE SAME THING ALL OVER AGAIN! THEY WON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION EITHER!



NOW IT WAS DAVID'S TURN TO COME UP WITH A SUDDEN IDEA--

YES, THEY WILL MAYBE--IF I FLASH A MESSAGE IN **CODE!** I LEARNED IT IN THE ARMY SIGNAL CORPS DURING THE WAR! **WE'LL TRY IT --AND PRAY!**



CONFOUND THAT FOOL! IT'S SOMEBODY ON SHORE --FLASHING A LIGHT!

IT KEEPS GOING AND COMING --LIKE A **CODE!**



SAY, YOU'RE **RIGHT!** I WONDER--LOOK, GET **SPARKS** UP HERE, PRONTO!



"**SPARKS**" WAS THE RADIO OFFICER, AND HE WAS VERSED IN MORSE CODE! AS THE FLASHES CONTINUED--NOW LONG, NOW SHORT--

I'M GETTING IT--IT'S MORSE! "**TRAPPED-- IN--CAVE--SEND --HELP!**"



A MESSAGE WAS RADIOED TO SHORE--WORKERS WERE DISPATCHED TO THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE! AND FINALLY--**FREE AT LAST!**

THANK HEAVENS!



AND AS THEY WERE HELPED FROM THE CAVE--

EASY THERE, MISTER! SAY, WHAT'S THAT THING YOU'RE CARRYING?

WELL, IT USED TO BE CALLED THE **LUCK OF THE ZANUBIS** --BUT NOW I CALL IT **OUR LUCK!**

100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25



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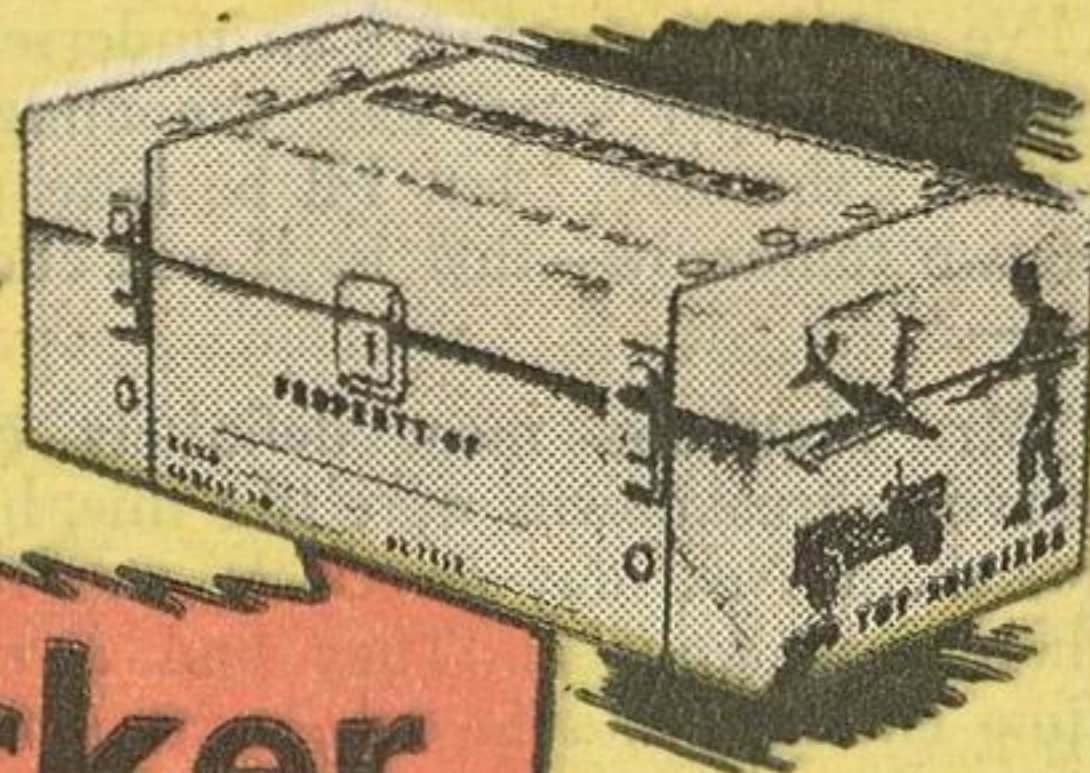
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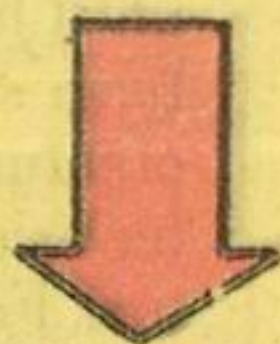
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Mr. Matthews'

MERMAID

Mr. Matthews didn't really like seaside resorts, but he had no choice—he had to come to this one to recover from a recent nervous breakdown, on the advice of his physician. At least, Coastal Point was well off the beaten track, and it wasn't in season anyway, so there weren't too many people around. Each day, he would stroll along the beach, feeling lonesome and wondering if he were really getting better.

Then, one day, as he stared bleakly out to sea, there came a silvery "hello" and there she was—*Annabel*—just about the prettiest girl a man could dream of. The only trouble was she *wasn't* a girl—not strictly speaking, anyway. *Annabel* was a *mermaid*, and there she was, smiling warmly at him, obviously just aching to start a conversation. It was then that Mr. Matthews realized that he wasn't getting better—obviously, his nervous breakdown was back again. But in a rather pleasant shape, he had to admit. This was the loveliest fantasy imaginable—might as well enjoy it while it lasted! So Mr. Matthews fell into conversation with *Annabel* the mermaid, and he had to admit that he hadn't had as pleasant a time in years. She was friendly, relaxing and utterly charming.

Finally, she brought their chat to a close. "I've got to be back for an undersea lecture on the proper care and grooming of the scales," she said, "but I'll be here promptly at two tomorrow—that is, if you should care —?"

Mr. Matthews most definitely cared. If nervous breakdowns were like this, he was all for them. Next day at two he was back, and there was *Annabel*. They had a wonderful time chatting and he was quite surprised to learn that there was a considerable school of mermaids and mermen in the vicinity. "We've been around these parts for years," she said, "but we don't let people see us because we don't want to be bothered by curiosity-seekers. Of course, we make an exception for a really *nice* person like yourself!"

They got along famously together, and Mr. Matthews grew to wait for 2 o'clock each day, when he'd see *her*. Strange, but he was falling in love—with a figment of his own imagination! But he didn't care, because not only was he happy, but he felt better than he had in years. What would it be like to kiss an imaginary mermaid, he wondered? He

tried it, and it was like a bombshell. "It's too bad we can't be together all the time," she remarked artlessly, "but to do that, you'd have to become a *merman*. It can be done, you know—all you have to do is see Joe, one of our tribe who arranges these matters. He hangs out right off the point, by the second buoy."

Yes, it was all a wonderful, wonderful delusion. It was so interesting that Mr. Matthews felt moved to write and tell his doctor all about it. He was quite surprised when the doctor arrived within a few days, looking strangely agitated, and insisted on giving him a full examination. "I can't understand it," said the medical man. "Physically, you've made an astonishing improvement—and your mental state seems just fine! All except—except—"

"Except for *Annabel*, eh?" asked Mr. Matthews. "Well, don't worry about her—I know she's just a figment of my imagination, darn it! And I'm going to *prove* it to myself by taking a picture of her—and when there's nothing there, I'll know that *she* isn't there, either! Hang around, doc, because I'm going to need a lot of consolation when I see for myself that she was only a crazy dream!" And at 2 o'clock next day, there he was with his camera. "Oh, I wrinkled my nose! Now it won't turn out well!" cried *Annabel* disappointedly, but Mr. Matthews knew that it wouldn't turn out at all, because there was nothing to turn out. It was the last picture on the roll, and when he picked up the developed prints, he didn't even bother looking at them. He wanted to be with his physician when he did so—for consolation, you know. Closeted with the doctor, he took a deep breath and opened the envelope containing the pictures. He riffled through them rapidly—meaningless pictures of meaningless things—until he came to the last picture, which should have showed just water where that wonderful creature was supposed to be. "*Holy smoke!*" he cried. And "*Good gosh!*" gasped the doctor. For there, looking back at them with an adorably wrinkled nose and a shining tail was—*Annabel!*

That "*whoosh*" sound was Mr. Matthews, on his way out—but fast! He was headed for a spot right off the point, by the second buoy—where a merman named Joe could arrange matters so that he and *Annabel* need never be separated again!

Annals of the Occult

SKEPTICS DOUBT ALL EVIDENCES OF THE SUPERNATURAL! EVERYTHING, THEY SAY, CAN BE EXPLAINED COMPLETELY BY SCIENCE! MAYBE -- BUT LET'S EXPLORE THE ANNALS OF THE OCCULT -- AND DELVE INTO THE CASE OF LITTLE ROY HEDDEN -- NOW GROWN AND LIVING IN PORTLAND, OREGON ...



AT THE BEGINNING, HE SEEMED LIKE ANY OTHER NORMAL INFANT TO HIS PROUD PARENTS, MR. AND MRS. JAMES HEDDEN --

JUST ASK ME AND I'LL ADMIT HE'S GOING TO BE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

OH, JIM, BE REASONABLE! I'LL BE SATISFIED IF HE DOESN'T GET ANY FURTHER THAN BEING GOVERNOR!

HE WAS ALMOST THREE WHEN THEY STARTED TO OBSERVE SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT HIM--

GRANDMA'S COMING! SHE'S FLYING ON A BIG BIRD--

NOW, NOW, ROY! I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT GRANDMA'S IN EUROPE-- AND SHE WON'T BE BACK FOR TWO YEARS!



BUT NEXT MORNING --

MOTHER! WHERE'D YOU EVER COME FROM?



EUROPE DIDN'T AGREE WITH MY ASTHMA, SO I SAID "WHY NOT SURPRISE THE CHILDREN AND FLY HOME BY PLANE?"

TALK ABOUT YOUR COINCIDENCES! IT WAS JUST LAST NIGHT THAT LITTLE ROY SAID YOU WERE COMING--ON A BIG BIRD, NO LESS!



COINCIDENCE? MAYBE -- BUT SEVERAL MONTHS LATER --

EAT YOUR OATMEAL, ROY! -- WHEN ARE YOU LEAVING ON THAT BUSINESS TRIP, JIM?

UNCLE BILL'S GOING ON A TRIP.. A LONG, LONG TRIP.. AND HE WON'T EVER COME BACK AGAIN!

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE WRONG, ROY.. NOT A STICK-AT-HOME LIKE UNCLE BILL!

BUT WITHIN THE HOUR -- A FATEFUL TELEGRAM --

JIM! COULD THAT HAVE BEEN--WHAT ROY MEANT?

THAT'S-- RIDICULOUS! HOW--HOW COULD HE HAVE KNOWN?

TELEGRAM

UNCLE BILL PASSED AWAY UNEXPECTEDLY THIS MORNING DUE TO SUDDEN HEART ATTACK. FUNERAL WEDNESDAY. AUNT MARTHA

A YEAR PASSED! IT WAS A HOT MIDSUMMER AFTERNOON --

WHY ARE YOU STOPPING HERE? YOU PROMISED TO TAKE US TO A BEACH, AND YOU KNOW VERY WELL THERE'S NONE NEARER THAN 40 MILES!

THINK NOT? YOU'RE GONNA BE SURPRISED, ELLEN! THIS IS A PRIVATE LITTLE PLACE I REMEMBER FROM WHEN I WAS A KID!



PARTING THE UNDERBRUSH, THEY SAW, BELOW --

THERE'S A PATH LEADING DOWN TO IT! CAN YOU IMAGINE A HIDDEN, SECLUDED PLACE LIKE THIS -- RIGHT OFF THE ROAD I TRAVEL TO AND FROM WORK EVERY DAY?

IT'S AMAZING!

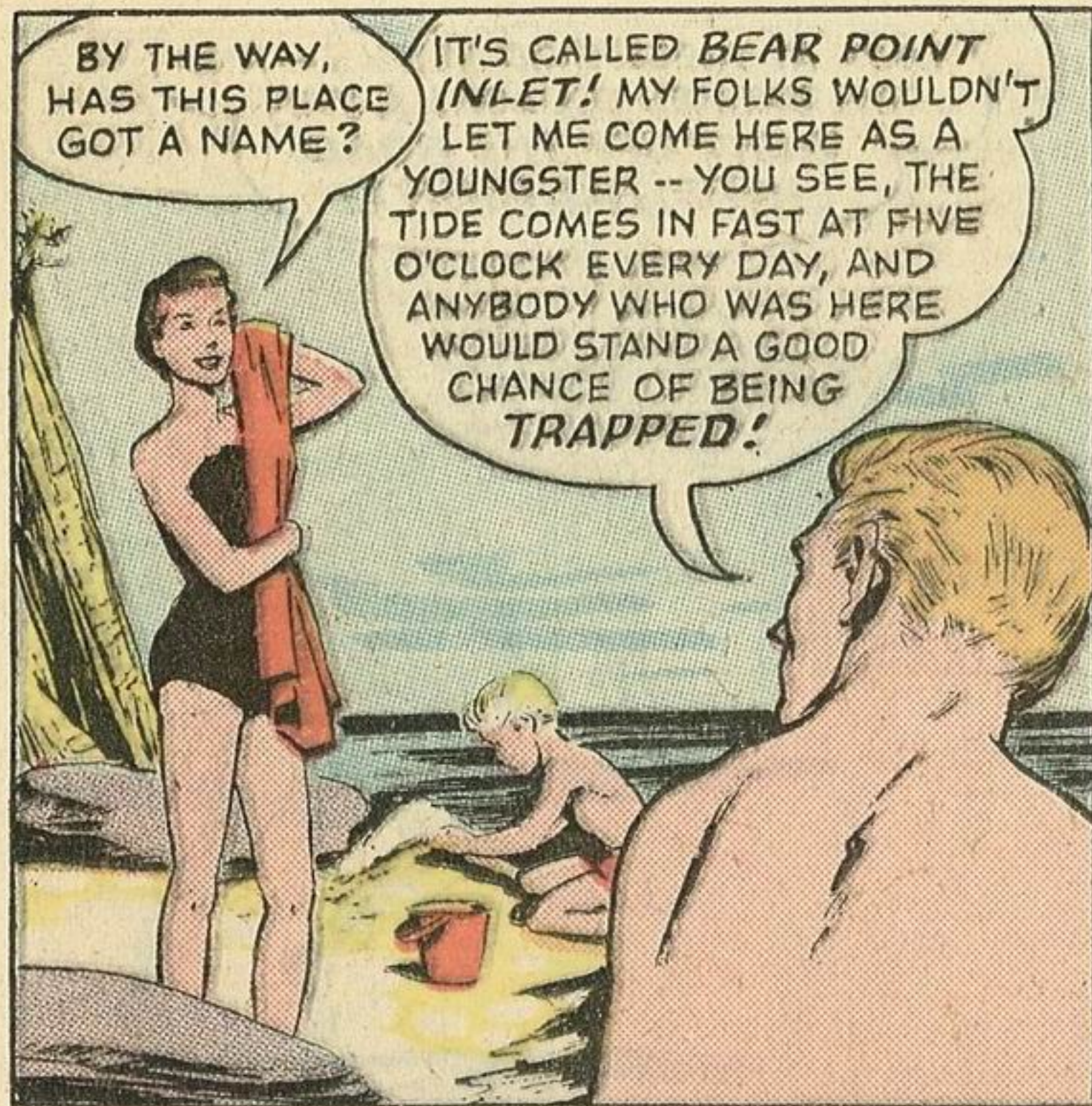


THEY HAD A WONDERFUL TIME THERE--LITTLE REALIZING THAT THIS SPOT WAS TO PLAY AN IMPORTANT ROLE IN THEIR LIVES --

HAVING A GOOD TIME, HONEY?

SUPER!





BY THE WAY, HAS THIS PLACE GOT A NAME?

IT'S CALLED **BEAR POINT INLET!** MY FOLKS WOULDN'T LET ME COME HERE AS A YOUNGSTER -- YOU SEE, THE TIDE COMES IN FAST AT FIVE O'CLOCK EVERY DAY, AND ANYBODY WHO WAS HERE WOULD STAND A GOOD CHANCE OF BEING **TRAPPED!**



NOW SEVERAL MONTHS WENT BY, AND **BEAR POINT INLET** WAS FORGOTTEN! IT WAS A SATURDAY IN OCTOBER, AND **MRS. HEDDEN** HAD REASON FOR WORRY --

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! **JIM** SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK FROM TOWN HOURS AGO! MAYBE I'D BETTER -- CALL THE POLICE!



THAT WAS A **MRS. HEDDEN**, OUT **WILBUR ROAD** WAY! SHE'S WORRIED SICK BECAUSE HER HUSBAND HASN'T SHOWN UP -- WE BETTER GO OUT THERE AND LOOK INTO IT!



THERE WASN'T A CLUE TO **JIM HEDDEN'S** DISAPPEARANCE --

NO PLACE HE COULD HAVE GONE, EH?

NO! I TELEPHONED AND FOUND OUT HE'D BEEN IN TOWN, BUT LEFT TO COME BACK A LONG TIME AGO! I -- I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM --

BEAR, MOMMY -- BEAR!



WHEN THEY PAID NO ATTENTION TO LITTLE ROY, HE GREW STRANGELY AGITATED --

PLEASE, ROY, BE QUIET -- THERE AREN'T ANY BEARS AROUND HERE TO EAT DADDY!

NO, **NO** -- NOT THAT KIND OF BEAR, MOMMY! IT WAS HOT AND THERE WAS WATER THERE --



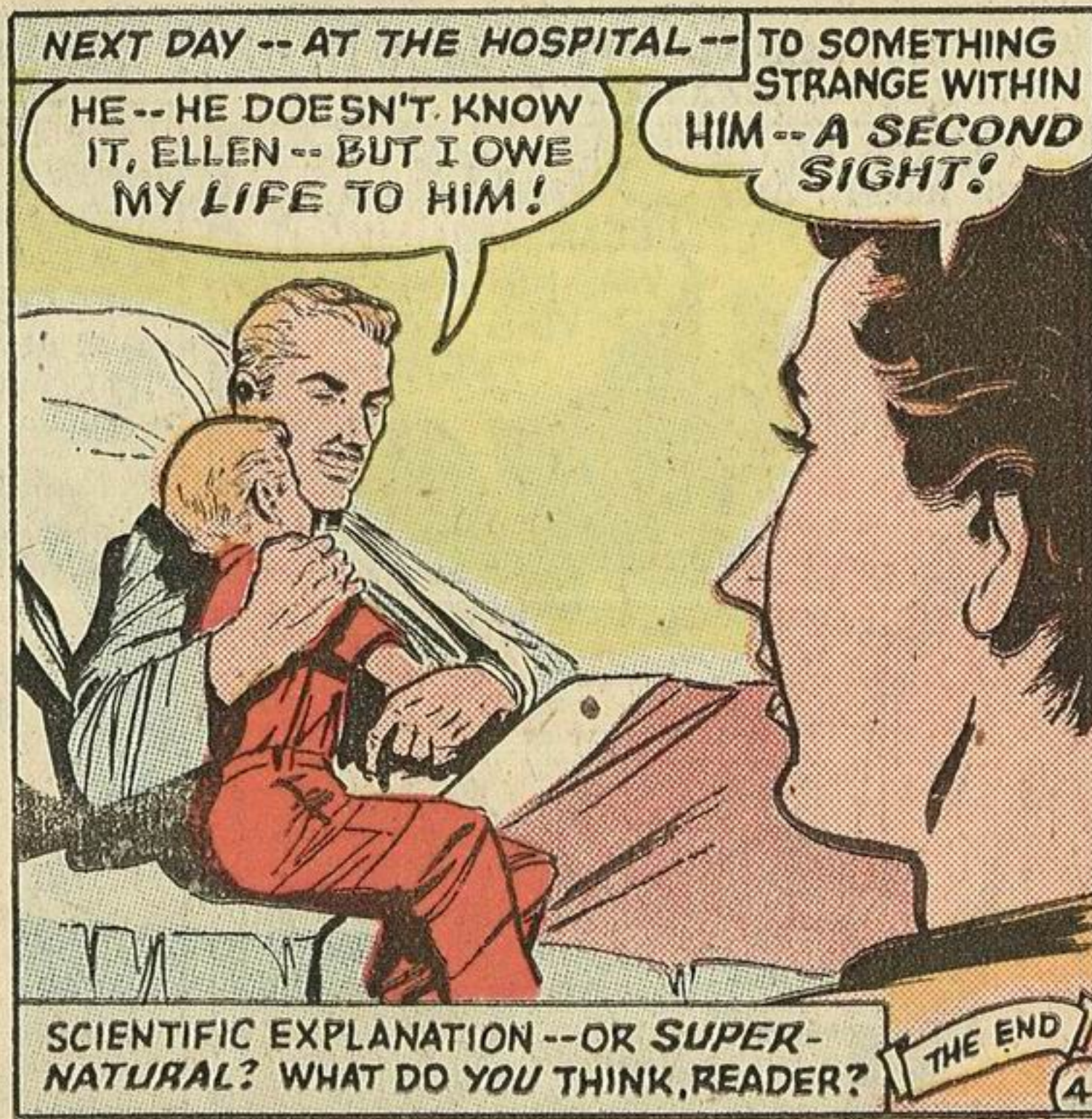
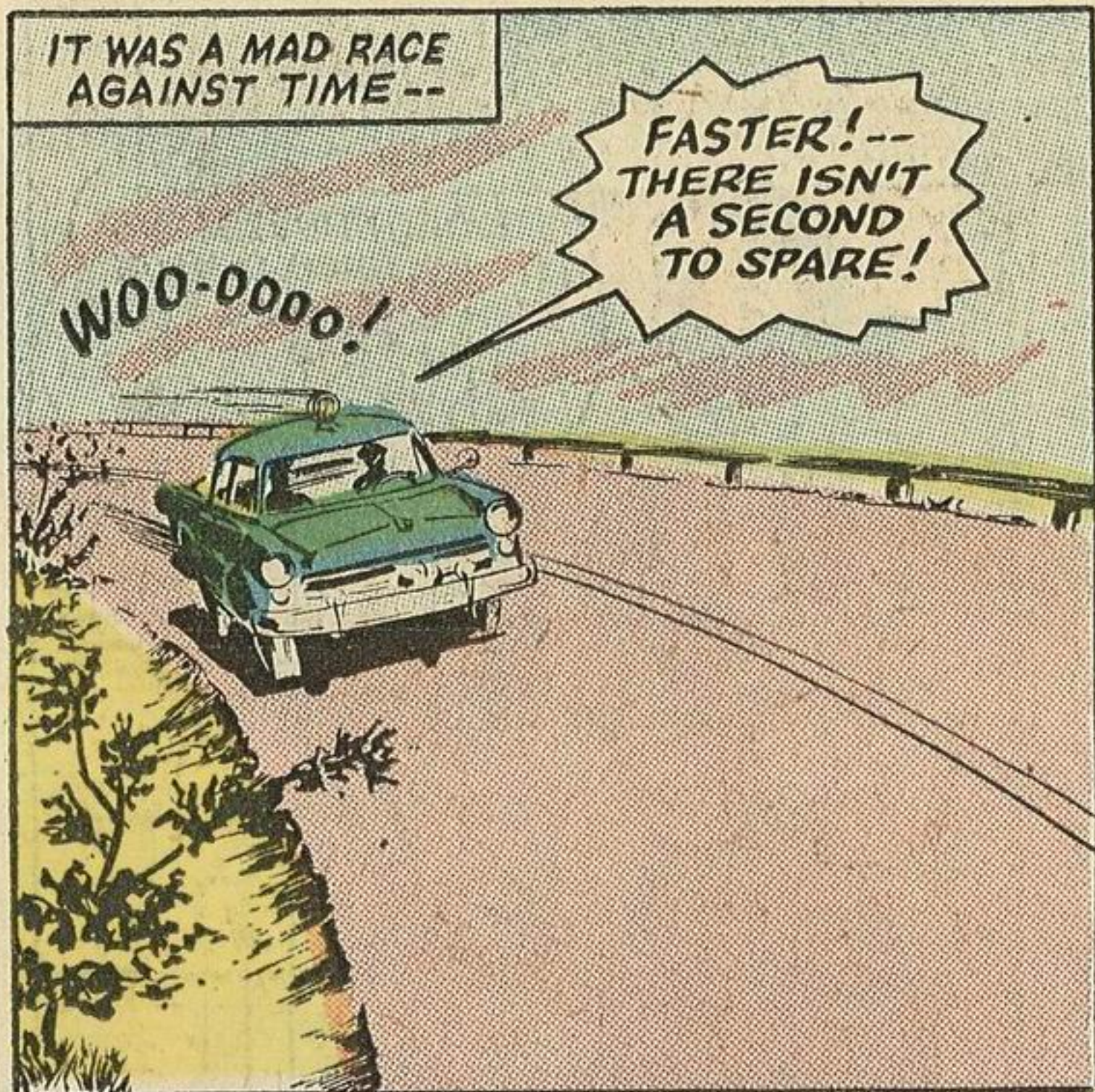
THEN THE MEMORY CAME TO HER --

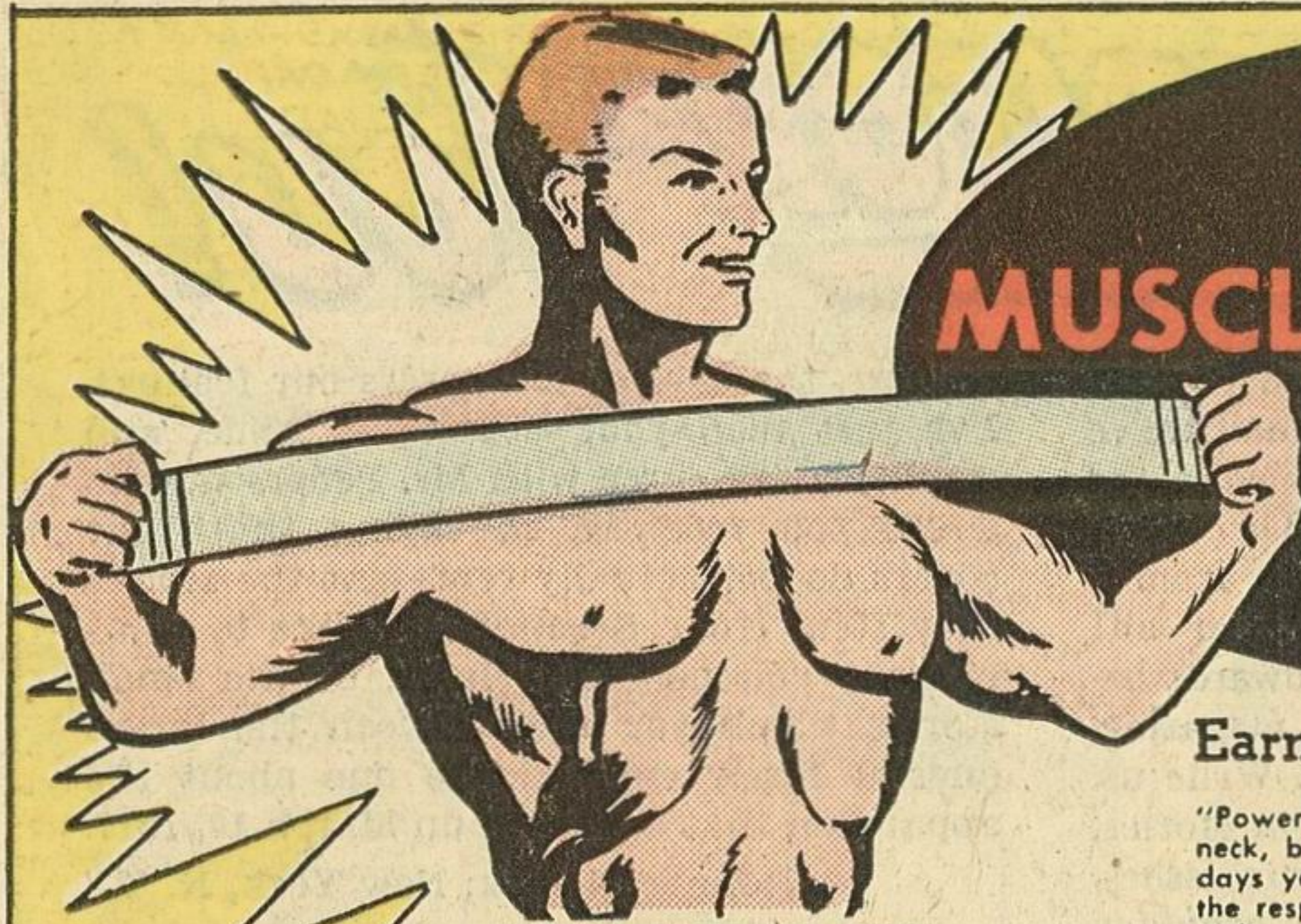
I -- I THINK I KNOW NOW! HE MUST MEAN **BEAR POINT INLET!** BUT THAT COULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH --

HEY, THAT'S ALONG THE ROAD HE'D HAVE TO TRAVEL COMIN' FROM TOWN! AND JUST SUPPOSE HIS CAR WENT OFF THE ROAD!



HOLY SMOKE, IF HE'S DOWN THERE, THE TIDE COMES IN AT 5 O'CLOCK -- AND IT'LL BE **CURTAINS!** COME ON, QUICK!





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START BUILDING A SUPER
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Earn the respect of all you meet

"Power Gym" will develop your chest, biceps, triceps, neck, back, shoulder, stomach and legs. In just 10 short days you'll start showing the results that will earn you the respect of all your friends—the admiration of all the girls. You'll develop a powerful, masculine physique that will keep you fit, healthy and in top shape always. So don't delay! Start now on your way to a body of steel.

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Order now! If you aren't 100% satisfied with the improvement shown in just 10 days return to us for full refund of purchase price.

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Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2 x 1/4"

ONLY
\$1.98



Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal also.



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a swell pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive **FREE** one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mess. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



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A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

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We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

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Name _____

Address _____

From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

Santa Claus is paying his visits early this year, to judge from the stacks of mail we've been receiving from our favorite friends, the loyal fans of *"Forbidden Worlds"*. Of course, we *do* receive an occasional brickbat from a critic, too—but nobody's perfect, after all! All we ask is reasonable progress towards becoming America's best weird story magazine, and *you* can help in that endeavor. Write us, please, telling us your opinions of our stories, and what you'd like to see in future issues. Send your letter to The Editor, *"Forbidden Worlds"*, 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. Now let's take a fast rundown on a few representative opinions from readers!

"Dear Editor:—

I recently reread the November issue of *'Forbidden Worlds'* and thought that it was truly great. Your story, *'The Land That Time Forgot'* was the best I've ever read. I used to like another strange story magazine, but since last summer, when I got the *'Forbidden Worlds'* bug, all I live for is your next issue.

—Charles Spencer, Sea Girt, N. J."

We look back on *"The Land That Time Forgot"* with fond memories. It sure was something special! But just keep watching our future numbers—there are even better stories in prospect!

"Dear Editor:—

I like stories about 'other worlds' that have shocking endings. Lately, *'Forbidden Worlds'* has been getting away from that subject, and I'd like to know why.

—Henry Jaker, Brooklyn, N. Y."

If by "shocking" you mean "thrilling", that's just the sort of stuff we want to keep on going in for. We can see that science fiction is your baby, which is just fine, because good S. F. yarns are truly fascinating. We're not getting away from them—they'll be back and better than ever!

"Dear Editor:—

I find *'Forbidden Worlds'* very interesting, and something to think about. Thank you very much for giving us, your many

readers, the chance to express our feelings. I've just read your September issue, and would like to agree with Mr. Pederson, who wrote you recently, in saying that your covers do not actually represent the stories they stem from. Secondly, I'd like to compliment you on your choice of the small stories which you run between the larger ones. I really enjoyed the one about the apparition that appeared on March 19, 1917.

—Ronnie Alenick, New York, N. Y."

Our covers sometimes are different, we admit it. It's a temptation to make a cover as excitingly attractive as possible. Glad you like our short subjects—they give us an opportunity to vary the fare we dish out for our fans!

"Dear Editor:—

I've just finished reading the March, 1957, issue of your fabulous *'Forbidden Worlds'* magazine. I must say that every single story in this comic was amazing. I'm a fanatic for horror comic books, but after reading some of your stories, I can truthfully say that I like them better.

—Karen Axelrod, Quincy, Mass."

Now, that's a gratifying letter to get. It sort of makes us feel that our efforts have been worthwhile. Our formula calls for imaginative, suspenseful stories that pack a punch—glad you like them!

"Dear Editor:—

'Forbidden Worlds' is okay, but can't it be more interesting? I don't see why you think stories about Werewolves, Vampires, Zombies, etc., are silly. I hardly buy your book because I don't find it so exciting. Please try to make it more horrifying.

—M. B. Duarte, New Bedford, Mass."

We'd suggest that you look at the last letter. Karen Axelrod used to be in your camp, but now she's come over to our side. You see, we're not interested in making our magazine horrifying. We want it to be exciting and fascinating. To do this, you need real stories, produced by top-grade writers. The horror stuff is generally just rubber-stamp material.

THE YEAR WAS 2558, AND ON EARTH SCIENCE RULED SUPREME! MAN HAD CONQUERED THE ELEMENTS OF TIME, SPACE AND DISEASE, BUT HE HAD AS YET TO TRIUMPH OVER HIS OWN EVILS! GREED, AMBITION AND THE LUST FOR POWER HAD INCREASED RATHER THAN DIMINISHED, AND HUMAN HAPPINESS WAS ALL BUT LOST---A HAUNTING ECHO ABANDONED LONG AGO ON.

The ROAD BACK!

YOU'RE A FOOL, THAD! RANA WOULD MAKE YOU A WONDERFUL WIFE, AND THINK OF THE GAINS! HER FATHER IS A POWER IN THE SUPREME COUNCIL!

BUT I **HAVE** GIVEN IT THOUGHT, FATHER! A GREAT DEAL OF THOUGHT!

I DON'T LOVE RANA! SHE'S A GRASPING, VAIN AND SELF-CENTERED PERSON! AS MUCH AS I KNOW IT DISPLEASES YOU, I WILL NOT MARRY HER!

YOU'LL REGRET THIS! I'LL CUT YOU OFF! I WON'T HAVE YOU DISOBEY ME! YOU'LL DO AS I SAY, OR ELSE!



SOMEDAY THE FAMOUS SKOLPAR ROCKET WORKS COULD BE HIS, BUT INSTEAD OF A SON I HAVE A DREAMER WHO LIVES IN THE PAST! HE IS WITHOUT COURAGE, A DISMAL FAILURE!



AND AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN A SMALL SHOP BEHIND HIS FATHER'S HUGE FACTORY...



I KNOW MY FATHER THINKS ME A FAILURE, AN ESCAPIST...AND YET I CAN'T HELP IT! MY WORLD HOLDS NOTHING FOR ME! IT IS ONLY HERE, ALONE WITH THE ANTIQUITY OF THE PAST, THAT I FIND SOME MEASURE OF HAPPINESS!

MAYBE I AM A FOOLISH DREAMER, TO TINKER THIS WAY, BUILDING MODEL AUTOS LIKE THOSE OF MY ANCIENT ANCESTORS! BUT IT PROVIDES A LINK WITH THE PAST...A PAST WHEN HUMAN HAPPINESS STILL EXSISTED!



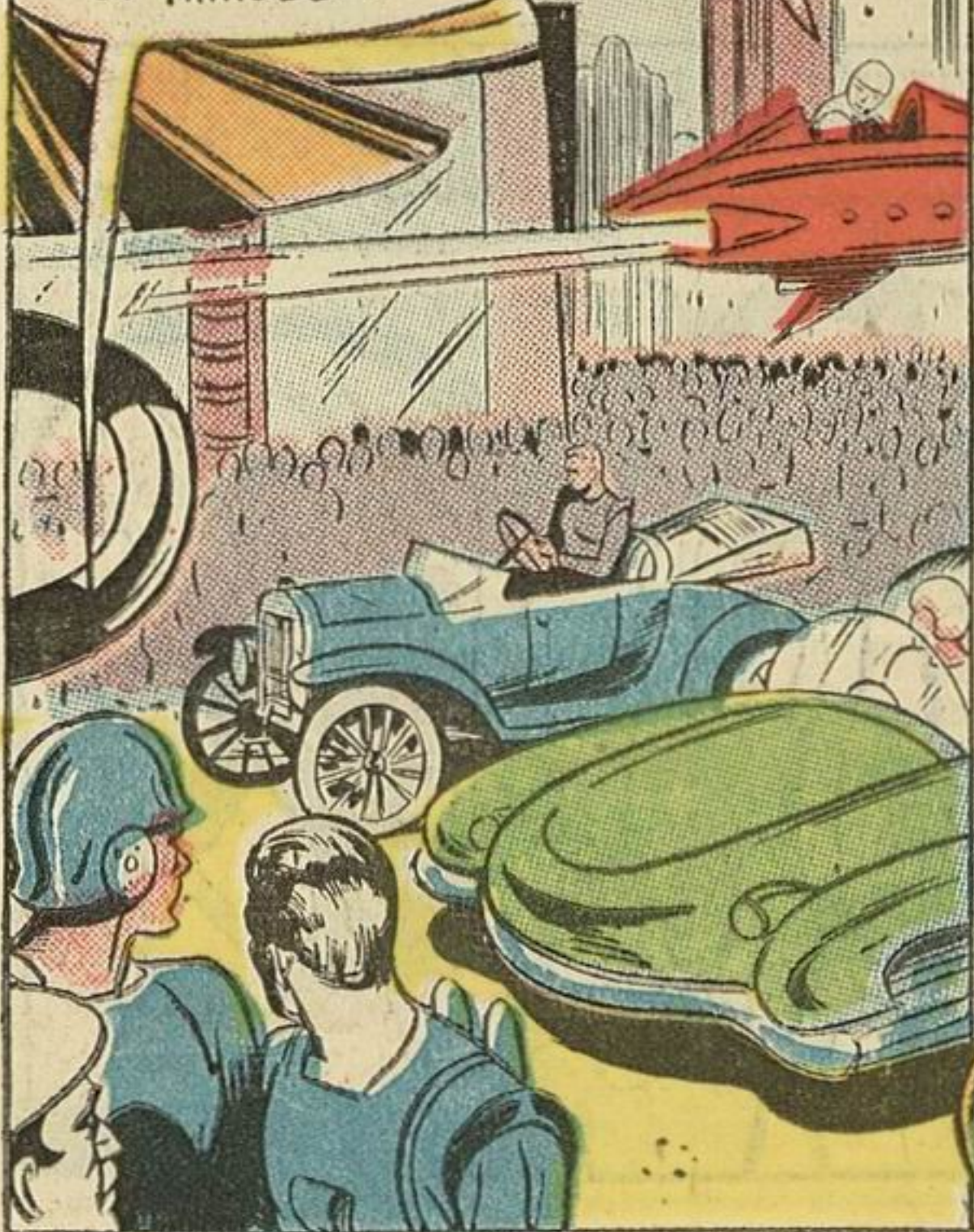
AND NOW IT IS DONE! EVERY DETAIL HAS BEEN REPRODUCED EXACTLY! NOW FOR THE REALLY SUPREME MOMENT... TO GIVE IT A TRIAL RUN!



AS EVER, THE SIGHT OF THAD SKOLPAR IN ONE OF HIS STRANGE CONTRAPTIONS BROUGHT THE USUAL COMMENTS...

THE SON OF OUR FOREMOST INDUSTRIALIST, MAKING A SPECTACLE OF HIMSELF!

JUST IMAGINE SKOLPAR'S SHAME!



BUT AS THAD DROVE ALONG...

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! EVERYTHING IS GOING HAZY...AND THOSE LIGHTS, SHIMMERING AND GLOWING! WH-WHAT CAN THEY MEAN...?



T...THE LIGHTS, THEY'RE CLEARING... NOW WHAT? SOMETHING ELSE IS HAPPENING! ONLY IT...NO...IT ISN'T! IT **CAN'T** HAPPEN!



BUT IT WAS! THE CITY BUILDINGS...BUT WHERE?

THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE ANSWER! SOMEHOW, SOMEWAY, I'VE PASSED THROUGH A TIME WARP...AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I'M IN THE **PAST!**

THEN, AS HIS ASTONISHMENT CAUSED HIM TO RELAX HIS GRIP ON THE WHEEL...

CRASH!

MINUTES LATER WHILE HE STUDIED THE SLIGHT DAMAGE...

YOU WERE LUCKY! IT COULD'VE BEEN A LOT WORSE!

OH!

THE GIRL WAS PRETTY, BUT HER EYES NOW WIDENED WITH SUDDEN SURPRISE...

THOSE CLOTHES YOU'RE WEARING! I DON'T GET IT! OR WERE YOU COMING FROM SOME KIND OF COSTUME BALL?

Y...YES, OF COURSE! THAT'S IT EXACTLY!

WELL, YOU'RE IN LUCK ANYWAY! THAT'S MY DAD'S GENERAL STORE AND SERVICE STATION ACROSS THE ROAD...ONLY OUR MECHANIC QUIT LAST WEEK!

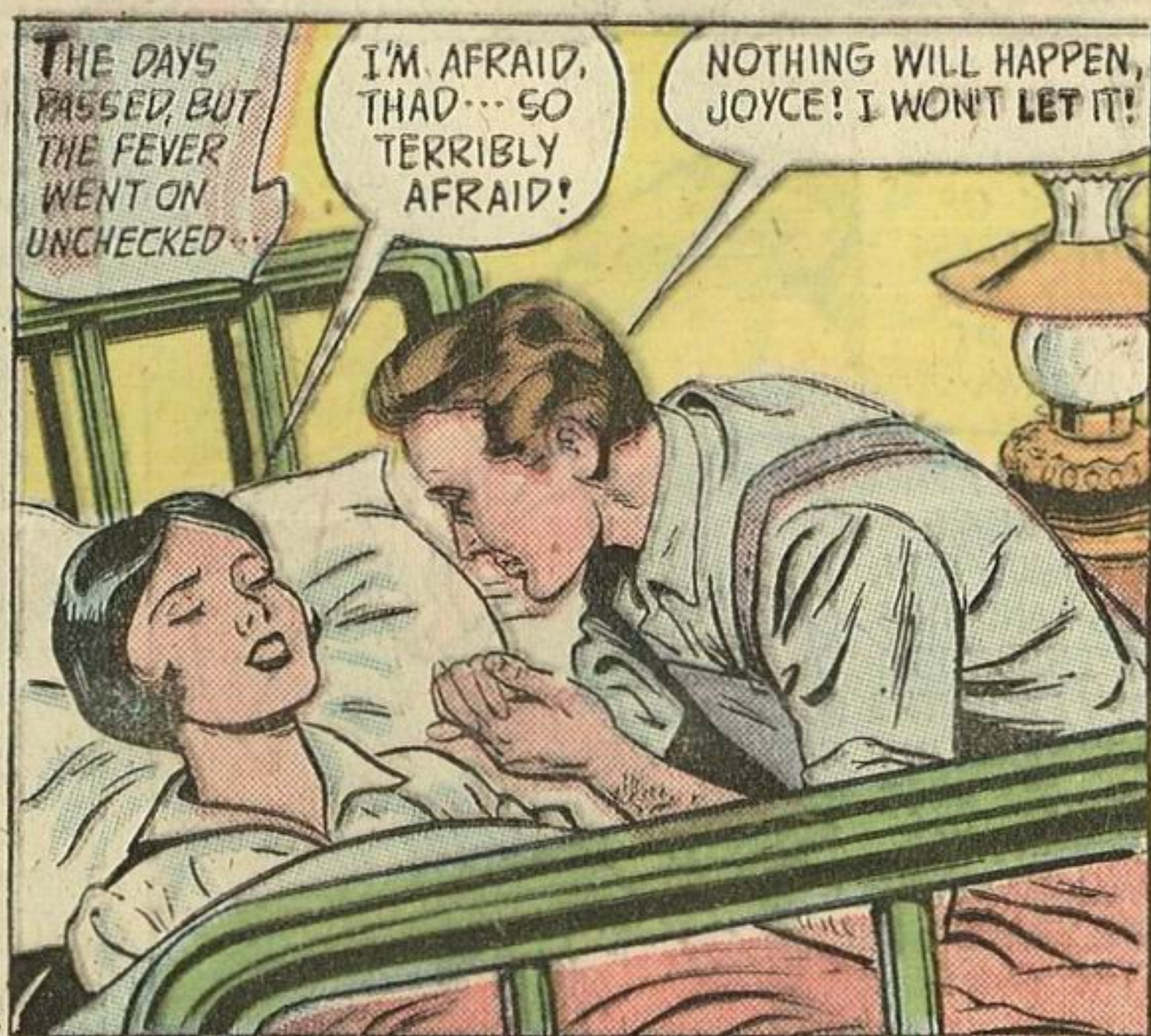
TOOLS ARE ALL I NEED! I CAN SERVICE IT MYSELF!

BORROWING A PAIR OF OVERALLS, THAD WAS SOON AT WORK...

I NOTICED A PAPER IN THE STORE DATED JULY 12TH, 1926...AND THIS CAR I BUILT IS A COPY FROM THE SAME YEAR! INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS, IT HAS CARRIED ME BACK 632 YEARS INTO THE PAST!

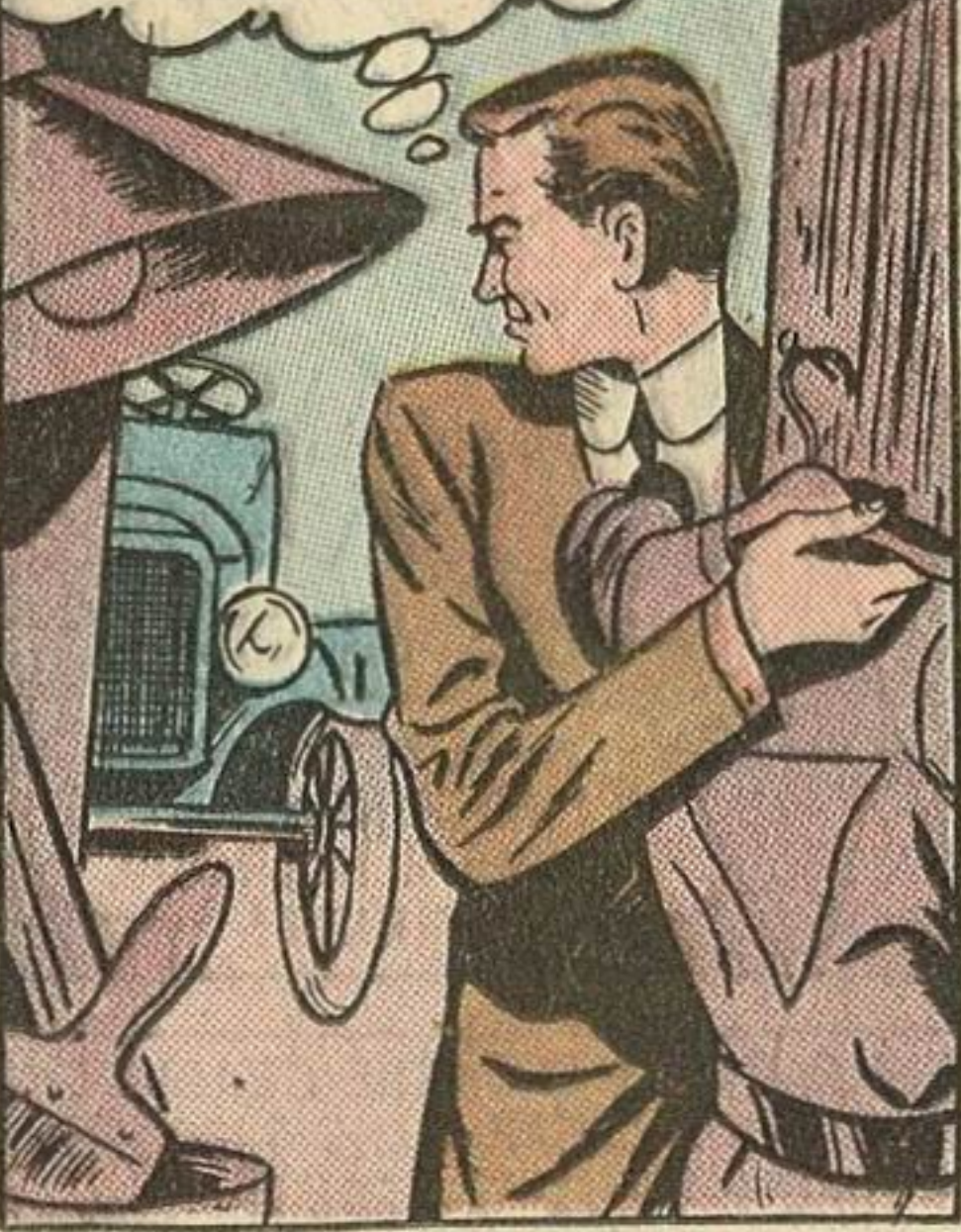
AND WHEN HE COMPLETED THE REPAIRS... YOU'RE REAL HANDY WITH THEM TOOLS, SON! YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN A JOB NOW, WOULD YA?

WELL, SIR! IT'S JUST POSSIBLE I MIGHT!



NOT LONG AFTERWARDS...

I SAID I WOULD NEVER RETURN TO MY OWN TIME, BUT NOW I MUST! MY WORLD HAS DRUGS THAT CAN CURE JOYCE'S ILLNESS, AND TIMES RUNNING OUT!



CHANGING BACK TO THE CLOTHES OF HIS OWN PERIOD, THAD WASTED NO TIME...

I WAS BY THAT TREE UP AHEAD! BY REVERSING MY DIRECTION I SHOULD PASS THROUGH THE TIME WARP BACK INTO THE FUTURE! IT'S GOT TO WORK! IT MUST!



AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER...

IT'S WORKING! I'M GOING THROUGH!



MINUTES LATER, AT THE FIRST CHEMIST'S SHOP HE CAME TO...

I WANT SOME UNIVERSAL SERUM, AND HURRY, PLEASE!

IT WILL TAKE ABOUT TEN MINUTES! I HAVE TO PREPARE A NEW BATCH! PLEASE BE SEATED!



IT WAS AS THOUGH TIME STOOD STILL, BUT FINALLY, AS HIS HAND CLOSED UPON THE PRECIOUS SERUM...

THE CALL CAME FROM HERE, SIR!

AND THERE HE IS! THAD!



SO, YOU'VE COME BACK AT LAST! I'VE HAD YOUR PICTURE POSTED EVERYWHERE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WHAT HAVE BEEN YOU UP TO?

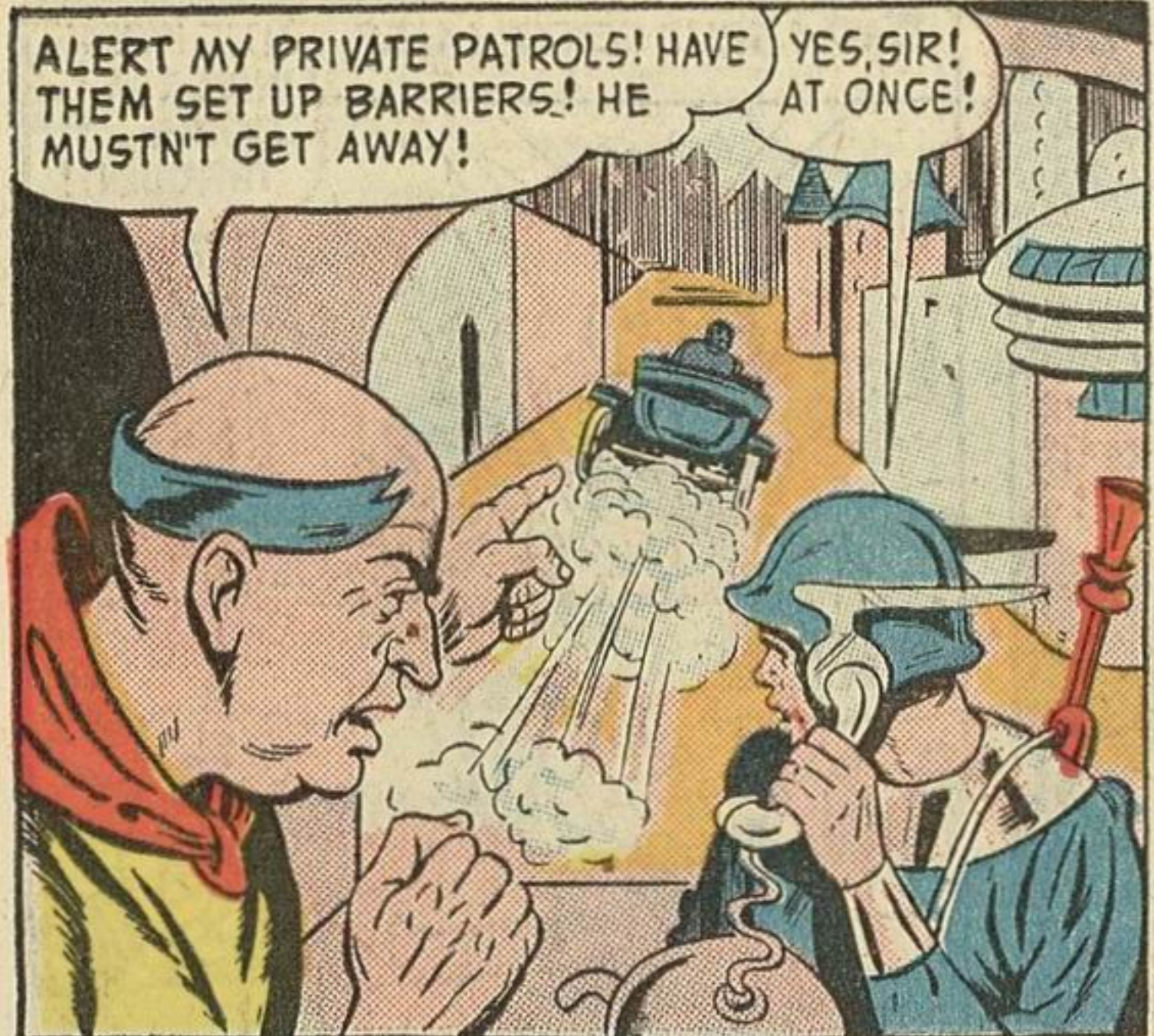
I'VE NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, FATHER! TELL YOUR GUARDS TO STAND ASIDE!



STOP HIM, FOOLS! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

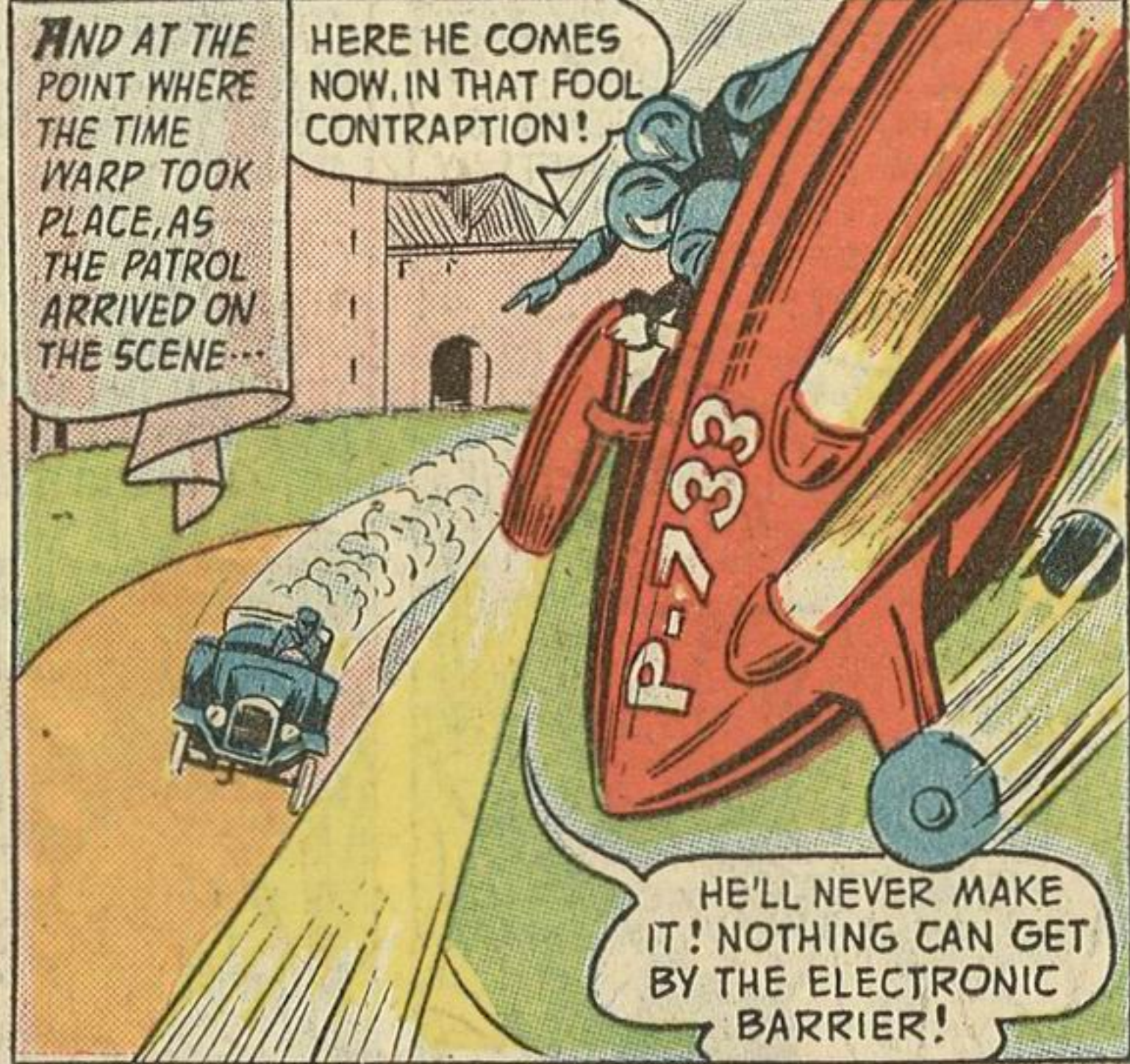
OH... HH!





ALERT MY PRIVATE PATROLS! HAVE THEM SET UP BARRIERS! HE MUSTN'T GET AWAY!

YES, SIR! AT ONCE!

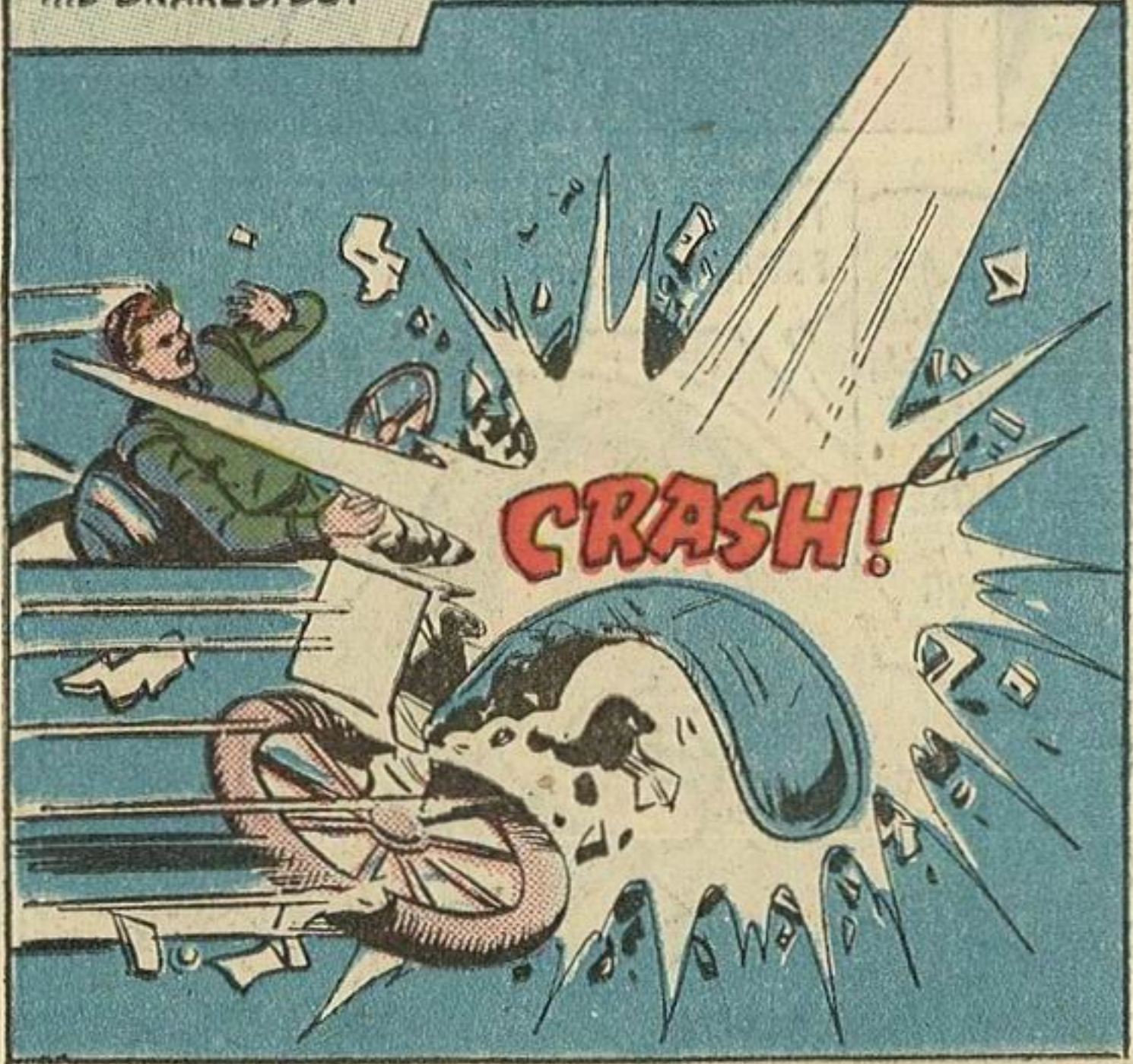


AND AT THE POINT WHERE THE TIME WARP TOOK PLACE, AS THE PATROL ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

HERE HE COMES NOW, IN THAT FOOL CONTRAPTION!

HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! NOTHING CAN GET BY THE ELECTRONIC BARRIER!

THAD REALIZED THIS TOO! DESPERATELY HE APPLIED THE BRAKES, BUT...



CRASH!



FOR A LONG WHILE THERE WAS DARKNESS, AND WHEN THE LIGHT SLOWLY RETURNED...

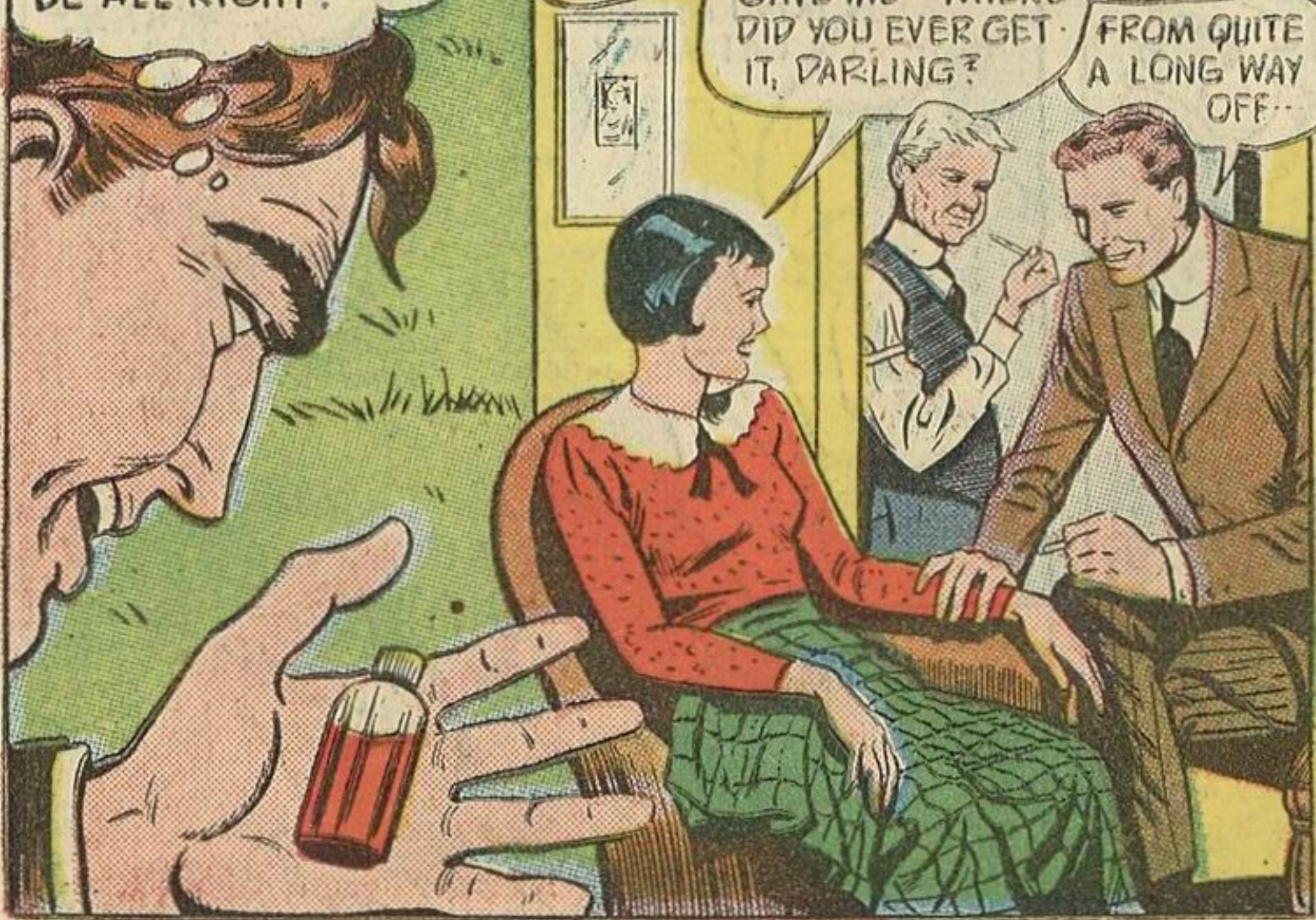
T...THE BARRIER...THEN THE CRASH! I WAS THROWN CLEAR...AND THROUGH THE TIME WARP! I...I MADE IT...

AND THE SERUM...IT'S SAFE! JOYCE WILL BE MADE WELL AGAIN! SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

A WEEK LATER...

DOCTOR GORDON STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M COMPLETELY CURED! AND THAT MEDICINE YOU GAVE ME...WHERE DID YOU EVER GET IT, DARLING?

FROM QUITE A LONG WAY OFF...



BUT YOU REST NOW! SOMEDAY I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT, ONLY YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE IT! ACTUALLY, I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE IT MYSELF! I TOOK THE ROAD BACK... TO HAPPINESS!



I KNEW I HAD A SPECIAL STORY ON MY HANDS RIGHT FROM THE START...THE INCREDIBLE TRUTH, OF COURSE, I COULDN'T EVEN GUESS! MY QUARRY WAS A MAN WHO'D BECOME A LEGEND DURING HIS OWN LIFETIME--AS STRANGE A FIGURE AS EVER DREW BREATH! I WAS DETERMINED TO PURSUE HIM INTO THE WILDEST DEPTHS OF DARKEST AFRICA...EVEN INTO THE VERY HEART OF...

DROBNIY'S DOMAIN!

OGDEN
WHITNEY

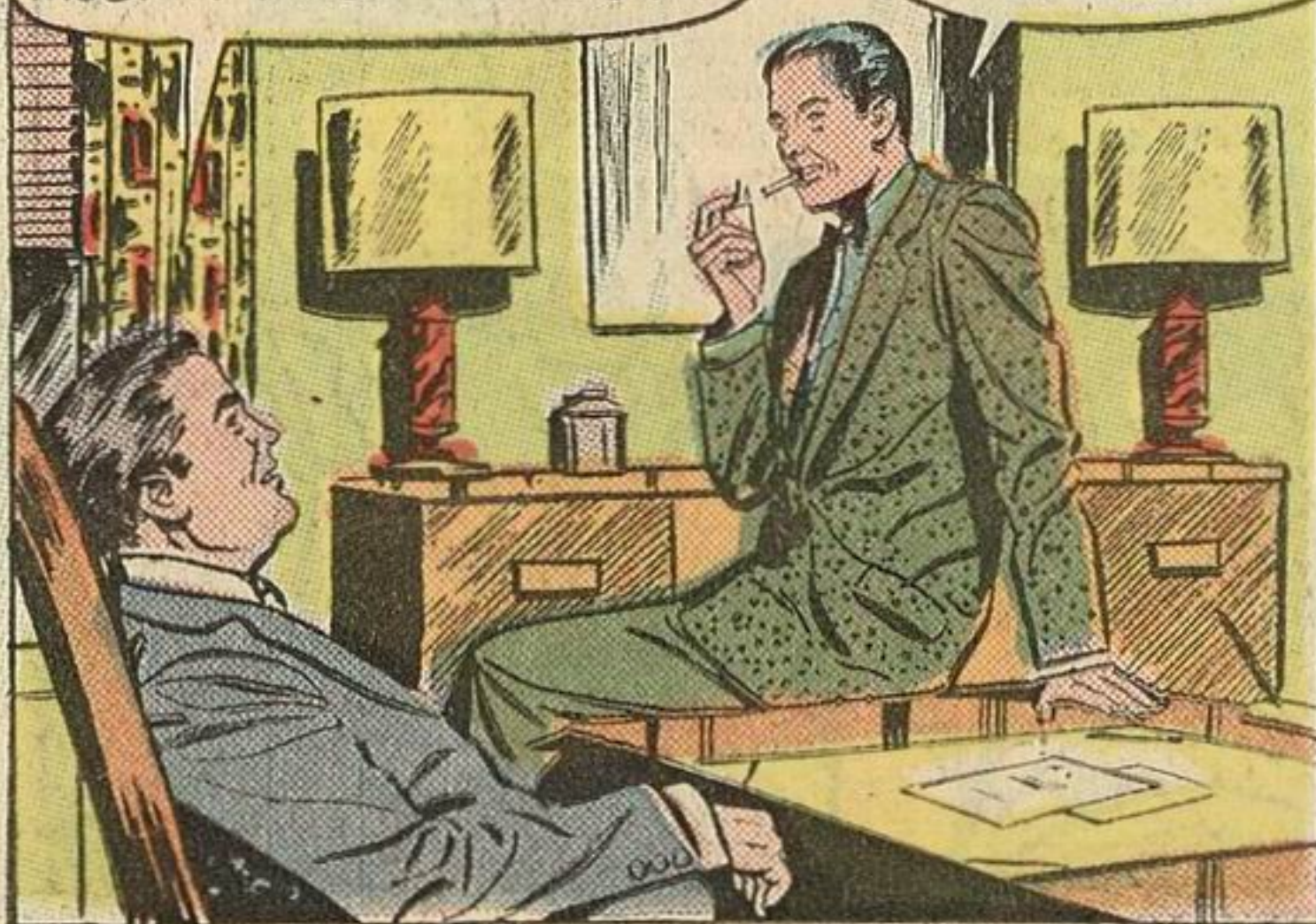
THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING...THEY'RE
ACTING ALMOST HUMAN!
WH-WHERE ARE THEY
TAKING ME?



IT DIDN'T TAKE PSYCHIC POWERS TO KNOW AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT WAS IN STORE WHEN THE OWNER OF MY NEWSPAPER CALLED ME IN...

MIKE, I WANT YOU TO TRACK DOWN ANTON DROBNIY! I DON'T CARE WHAT IT COSTS OR HOW MUCH IT TAKES...BUT DO IT!

ANTON DROBNIY?
YOU MEAN THAT
OLD CIRCUS
PERFORMER?



THE GREATEST ANIMAL TRAINER THAT EVER LIVED! HE RETIRED ABOUT 20 YEARS AGO AND DISAPPEARED...AT THE HEIGHT OF HIS FAME!

I'LL DO A
LITTLE RESEARCH
RIGHT NOW,
BOSS!



IN THE NEWSPAPER "MORGUE" I FOUND A THICK FILE ON MY MAN, AND IT SURE MADE FASCINATING READING...

QUITE A BOY, THIS DROBNY! WONDER WHY HE RETIRED WITH THE WORLD AT HIS FEET? HMMM, BETTER READ ALL THIS CAREFULLY FOR LEADS...



I LEARNED THAT DROBNY HAD FIRST APPEARED IN EUROPE, APPLYING FOR A JOB WITH THE OWNER OF A SMALL CIRCUS...

I UNDERSTAND YOU ARE LOOKING FOR AN ANIMAL TRAINER! MY NAME IS ANTON DROBNY!

NEVER HEARD OF YOU! WHOM HAVE YOU WORKED FOR BEFORE?



HE COULD GIVE NO CREDENTIALS, HAD NEVER WORKED WITH A CIRCUS...

YOU MUST BE CRAZY, WASTING MY TIME LIKE THIS! I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO LET YOU GET INTO A CAGE WITH THOSE WILD ANIMALS TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!

THEN WHY DON'T YOU? ALL I ASK IS A CHANCE!



THE MAN'S EYES WERE SO INTENT, SO CONFIDENT, THE OWNER WAS UNABLE TO RESIST...

ALL RIGHT, SHOW ME WHAT YOU CAN DO! TAKE THE WHIP AND CHAIR...

UNNECESSARY! I SHALL GO IN UNARMED!



TO EVERYONE'S AMAZE-MENT, HE WALKED CALMLY INTO THE CAGE OF SNARLING BEASTS...

THEY'LL TEAR HIM APART!

GHAGHURRT! RRUGHUSHH!

GARGGGHHH!



THE AGHAST SPECTATORS DISTINCTLY HEARD HIM MUTTER SOME GUTTURAL SOUNDS, AND THEN...LIKE MAGIC...THE FIERCE ANIMALS BECAME DO-CILE...

WHAT'S HE SAYING? GOOD HEAVENS, LOOK AT WHAT THE LIONS ARE DOING!

UNBELIEVABLE! YOU'D THINK THEY WERE TAME KITTENS!

CHOUCKAKUK! PRONCKKK!



NO ONE HAD EVER SEEN SUCH AN AMAZING PERFORMANCE...

WONDERFUL! GREATEST ACT I EVER SAW!

MY BOY, WHAT SAY WE TALK CONTRACT?



WITHIN A YEAR THE NAME OF ANTON DROBNY WAS WORLD FAMOUS! THE WORLD HAD NEVER SEEN SUCH PHENOMENAL ANIMAL ACTS...



FROM THEN ON IT WAS ONE SUCCESS AFTER THE OTHER, UNTIL HIS SUDDEN RETIREMENT AND DISAPPEARANCE...

THE GUY INTRIGUES ME, CHIEF! I'M READY TO TRACK HIM DOWN!

GOOD! GET GOING... AND I DON'T CARE IF YOU HAVE TO TRACK HIM TO THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE!



I STARTED TRAVELLING ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, SPEAKING WITH OLD CIRCUS HANDS WHO HAD KNOWN HIM...

DROBNY? OF COURSE I REMEMBER HIM... HE'S NOT THE SORT OF MAN ONE COULD FORGET! AN AMAZING PERSON... ABSOLUTELY FEARLESS! IT DIDN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE HOW FIERCE AN ANIMAL WAS... LIONS, TIGERS, PANTHERS... HE FACED THEM ALL UNARMED!



DROBNY? NO, I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING OF HIS PERSONAL LIFE! HE WAS A LONER, HAD NO FRIENDS... LIVED VERY SIMPLY... HARDLY SPENT A PENNY EVEN THOUGH HE MADE A HUGE FORTUNE! FRANKLY, THE MAN SCARED ME! I DON'T THINK HE WAS QUITE... HUMAN!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NOT QUITE HUMAN?

I... I DON'T KNOW! BUT IF YOU ASK ME... THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS WAS... HE COULD TALK TO ANIMALS! I MEAN... REALLY TALK TO 'EM!



THE TRAIL LED ALL OVER EUROPE AND FINALLY, ON A TIP, TO AFRICA...

HE ONCE SAID THAT WHEN HE RETIRED, HE'D LIVE IN AFRICA! IF HE'S THERE AND STILL ALIVE... I'LL FIND HIM!



IT WAS WORSE THAN A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK! FOR MONTHS I TREKKED EVERYWHERE WITH A NATIVE GUIDE, ASKING THE SAME QUESTION AND GETTING THE SAME REPLY...

NO... I KNOW NOTHING...

THIS MAY BE A WILD GOOSE CHASE, BUT I WON'T GIVE UP!



BUT AT LAST, A REAL LEAD! I COULD TELL SOMETHING WAS UP FROM THE TONE OF THEIR VOICES... THERE SEEMED TO BE DEEP DREAD IN THEIR SPEECH...

TAHILLI DOTTA RHEUHI DROBNI!

DROBNI! HE USED THE NAME DROBNI!



MY INTERPRETER WAS TERRIFIED, WAS QUITTING ON THE SPOT...

HE LIVE NINE DAYS OVER MOUNTAINS! NO GO THERE, TUAN! IS TABOO! NO MAN CAN LIVE WHO GOES!

JUST TELL ME THE WAY, M'SABI... I'LL GO ALONE!



DID HE SAY NINE DAYS? IT SEEMED MORE LIKE A MONTH! FOR ALL I KNEW I WAS GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES...

WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO? HEAT'S KILLING ME... STARTING TO GET WOOLY... MAYBE GOT A SPOT OF JUNGLE FEVER...



THINGS WERE STARTING TO SWIM BEFORE MY EYES! I COULD BARELY SEE THROUGH THE PERSPIRATION WHICH BLINDED ME WHEN...

RRAAGH!

AAAGH!



THE GORILLA HIT ME LIKE A TON OF BRICKS! I THOUGHT IT WAS CURTAINS FOR SURE... I HAD NO CHANCE TO USE MY RIFLE...

RAGH!

NO... NO!



BUT INSTEAD OF SNUFFING ME OUT, THE GORILLA MERELY SNATCHED AWAY MY WEAPON! THEN TO MY AMAZEMENT...

GURGH! GURGH!

THEY... THEY'RE NOT HARMING ME! THEY... WANT ME TO GO SOMEWHERE WITH THEM! GREAT GUNS, AM I DREAMING THIS?



I COULD HEAR THEIR SAVAGE GRUNTS BEHIND ME AS I PLODDED AND STUMBLERD FORWARD, TRYING TO COLLECT MY WITS...

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE... AND YET, IT'S HAPPENING!



AT LENGTH WE CAME TO THE TOP OF A HILL, WHICH OVERLOOKED A HUGE PLAIN! FAR IN THE DISTANCE...

A... A HOUSE! THEY'RE TAKING ME THERE!

RAGH!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



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City _____ Zone _____ State _____

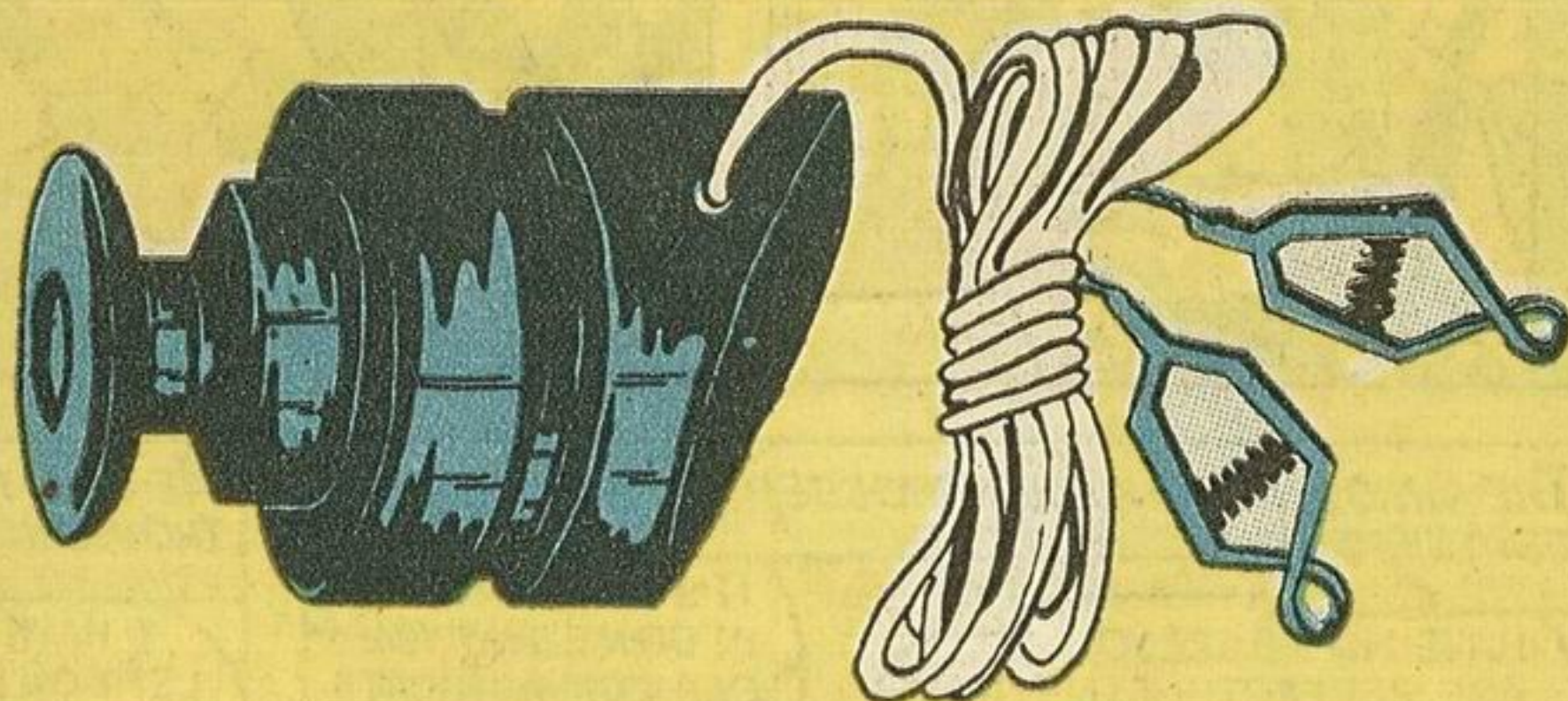
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★ NO TUBES

★ NO BATTERIES

★ NO ELECTRICITY



Now! listen to your favorite radio program **STATIC FREE** with this handy **DYNAMIC RADIO**. Fits in the palm of your hand, it needs no tubes, no batteries, no electricity. Powered by a strong Germanium Diode (originally developed for radar) this compact **DYNAMIC RADIO** will pick up your strongest local station. It's both practical and entertaining. Makes a perfect gift for young and old alike. Children thrill to it. Only **\$3.98** postpaid, or C.O.D. Order yours today. 10 day money back guarantee.

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**ONLY
\$3.98
POSTPAID
OR C.O.D.**

WILL WORK ANYWHERE

MAIL ORDER TODAY!

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125 East 46th St., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me _____ **DYNAMIC RADIO(S)** at \$3.98 each. It is understood that I may return it within 10 days if I am not fully satisfied.

Name _____

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☐ I enclose payment. You pay postage. ☐ Send C.O.D.

MY HEART WAS POUNDING WILDLY AS WE APPROACHED! A LONE, SINISTER FIGURE STOOD ON THE STEPS...HIS EYES DARK AND BLAZING...



PROBNI!
THANK
HEAVENS!

RAGHI CHUKKUK
CHEOW!

THE MENACING FANGS OF THE BIG CATS TERRIFIED ME...I KNEW MY LIFE WAS HANGING ON A THREAD! HE GRUNTED SOMETHING, AND THE GORILLAS LOPED OFF...



ORDINARILY WE MAKE SHORT
WORK OF TRESPASSERS!
BUT FOR ONCE I AM
GLAD TO SEE A
HUMAN BEING!
WHO ARE YOU?

A REPORTER, MR.
PROBNI! I'VE COME
OVER HALF THE WORLD
TO SEE YOU!

HE TOOK ME INTO THE HOUSE,
SHOWED ME INTO A BEDROOM...



I CAN'T SPEAK WITH
YOU NOW! REMAIN HERE
TILL I RETURN! MAKE NO
ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE...
OR MY FRIEND SULTAN
WILL BE VERY ANGRY!

I...I
HAVE NO
THOUGHT
OF ESCAPING,
SIR!

EVER FIND YOURSELF LOCKED UP WITH
A WILD BEAST? IT'S AN UNPLEASANT
EXPERIENCE, I ASSURE YOU! EVERY
MOVE I MADE THE LION SNARLED...



GARRGH!

E-EASY THERE,
SULTAN! GUESS
THE FIRE SCARES
YOU...WELL, I'M
SCARED TOO!

HOURS LATER MY HOST RETURNED!
IT WAS THE STRANGEST MEAL ANY
MAN EVER ATE...



I WAS CALLED AWAY
TO DOCTOR A SICK
PANTHER! DO YOU
FIND THE FOOD
WELL PREPARED?

I...I'M TOO
TERRIFIED TO
TELL! AM I
INSANE, MR.
PROBNI? ARE
MY EYES
DECEIVING ME?

THE SHADOW OF A SMILE CROSSED HIS SINISTER
FEATURES...



HAVE NO FEAR! YOU
ARE PERFECTLY SANE, AND
FOR THE MOMENT...QUITE
SAFE!

IT'S TRUE THEN...
IN SOME WAY YOU
CAN COMMUNICATE
WITH THESE
CREATURES!

HE SAID NOTHING...AFTERWARDS, IN A LIBRARY CONTAINING
THOUSANDS OF BOOKS...



I HAVE VERY LITTLE TIME
LEFT ON EARTH, MY FRIEND! I
HAVE BEEN WRITING A BOOK
FOR MANY YEARS, BUT PERHAPS
IT WOULD BE BETTER TO TELL
MY STORY TO YOU...AS I SHALL
BE UNABLE TO
FINISH IT!

HOW DO YOU
KNOW YOUR
TIME IS SHORT?

I SHALL NEVER FORGET THE PECULIAR SOUND OF HIS VOICE...SO MUSICAL, SORT OF...UNEARTHLY...

I HAVE CERTAIN...POWERS! I KNOW THAT I SHALL DIE ON FRIDAY MORNING...DON'T ASK ME HOW! LET'S NOT WASTE TIME...YOU HAVE COME FOR A STORY...

I'M LISTENING...

FIRST, I WAS BORN ON A LONELY SOUTH AFRICAN FARM...60 YEARS AGO! MY PARENTS, MAY THEY REST IN ETERNAL PEACE, WERE MUTES...SO WE COULD ONLY CONVERSE IN SIGN LANGUAGE...



"IN THOSE DAYS WE HAD FEW VISITORS! NEVER HEARING A HUMAN VOICE, I NEVER LEARNED TO SPEAK..."

COME TO DINNER, FATHER!

IN A MOMENT, MY SON!



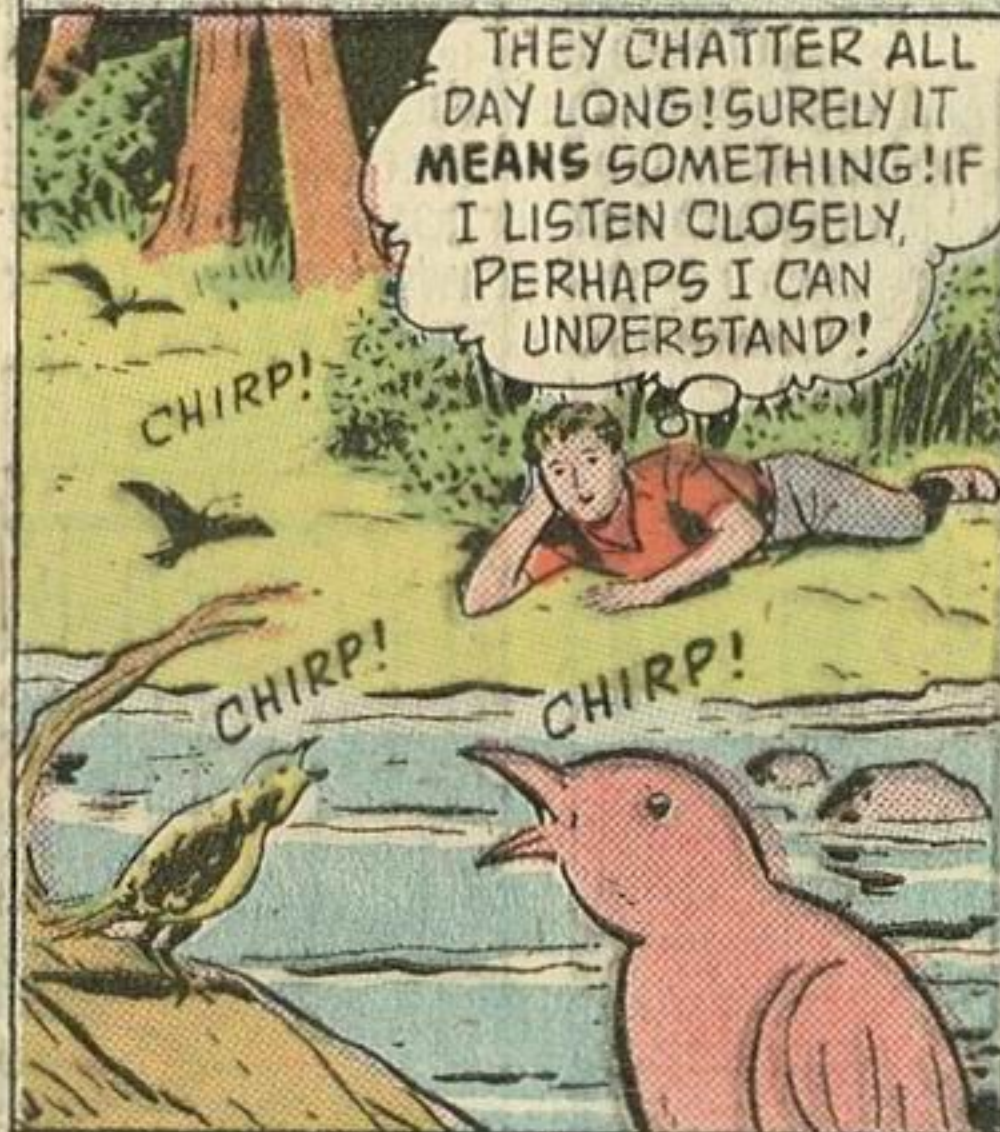
"THE ONLY SOUNDS I EVER HEARD WERE MADE BY NATURE! THE WIND, THUNDER, AND RAIN WERE MY COMPANIONS... AND THE CREATURES OF THE FOREST! I LISTENED TO THEM BY THE HOUR..."

THEY CHATTER ALL DAY LONG! SURELY IT MEANS SOMETHING! IF I LISTEN CLOSELY, PERHAPS I CAN UNDERSTAND!

CHIRP!

CHIRP!

CHIRP!



"FOR SOME REASON, THE BIRDS AND BEASTS NEVER FEARED ME! I WALKED AMONG THEM LIKE A WILD ANIMAL MYSELF, ALWAYS LISTENING TO THEIR GRUNTS AND PIPING, AND THEN ONE DAY..."

CRAWWK! SCRAWN!

WH-WHAT IS THIS? THOSE SOUNDS...I CAN UNDERSTAND! THE CRANE IS SAYING THAT THEY LOOK UPON ME AS A FRIEND!



YES, MY GOOD SIR, I COULD UNDERSTAND...AND I BELIEVE ANY MAN CAN, IF HIS HEART IS KIND AND HE TRIES VERY HARD FOR A LONG TIME! SOON I WENT EVERYWHERE FEARLESSLY, LEARNING THE LANGUAGE OF ALL THE JUNGLE FOLK...



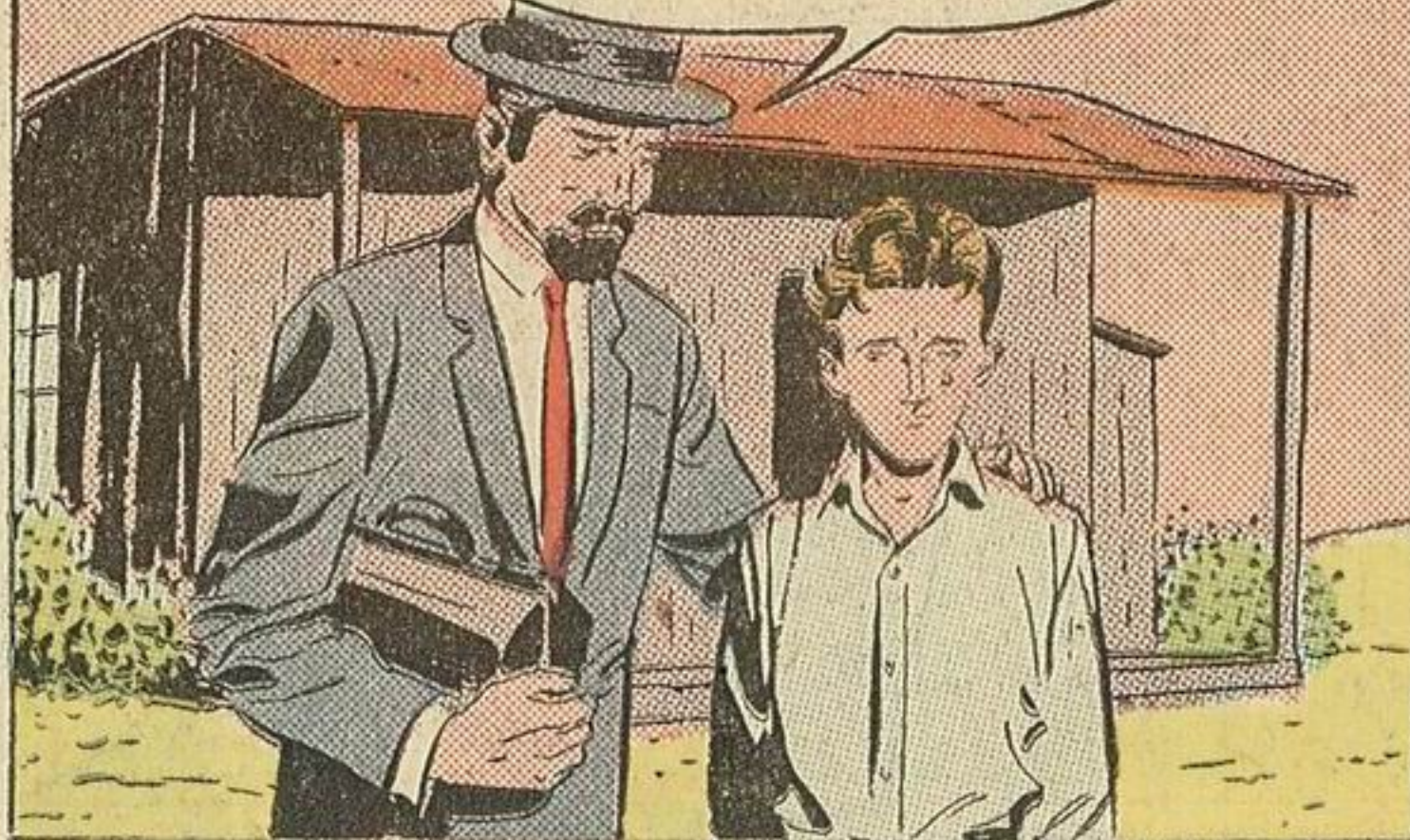
"I WAS STILL A BOY WHEN HUNTERS BEGAN TO APPEAR! AFRICA TEEMED WITH WILD LIFE THEN, AND THE KILLERS WERE RUTHLESS..."

THEY...KILLED HIM! BUT WHY...HE HAS AS MUCH RIGHT TO LIVE AS THEY!



"I WAS 14 YEARS OLD WHEN FEVER CARRIED OFF BOTH MY PARENTS! I WAS COMPLETELY ALONE IN THE WORLD...UNABLE EVEN TO SPEAK WITH MY FELLOW MORTALS..."

I DID EVERYTHING I COULD FOR THEM, MY BOY! POOR FELLOW...YOU CAN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND WHAT I SAY! YOU'LL BE SENT TO A STATE ORPHANAGE...RECEIVE AN EDUCATION--



"THE AUTHORITIES WERE UPSET WHEN THE DOCTOR TURNED ME OVER TO THEM...FOR I WAS ONLY A WILD THING! I WENT TO SCHOOL WITH YOUNG CHILDREN..."

STOP DREAMING, ANTON...PAY ATTENTION! YOU HAVE TO CATCH UP WITH BOYS YOUR OWN AGE!

IF ONLY THEY KNEW HOW I HATE IT INDOORS! I WANT TO BE OUTSIDE...IN THE JUNGLE...WITH MY FRIENDS!



"BUT MY MIND WAS QUICK, AND I RAPIDLY ACQUIRED KNOWLEDGE! WHEN I WAS 18..."

WE CAN'T KEEP YOU HERE ANY LONGER, ANTON! WHAT'S GOING TO BECOME OF YOU? WHAT WILL YOU DO IN THIS WORLD?

MY LIFE IS ALL PLANNED, SIR...DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME...



"I HAD A PLAN WHICH ABSORBED ALL MY INTEREST! THE SICKENING NEWSPAPER REPORTS ONLY CONFIRMED MY DESIRES..."

OPEN HUNTING SEASON AGAIN! THE WILD ANIMALS GROW FEWER IN NUMBER EACH YEAR! UNLESS SOMETHING IS DONE, THE TIME WILL SOON COME WHEN THERE WON'T BE A WILD BEAST LEFT IN AFRICA!



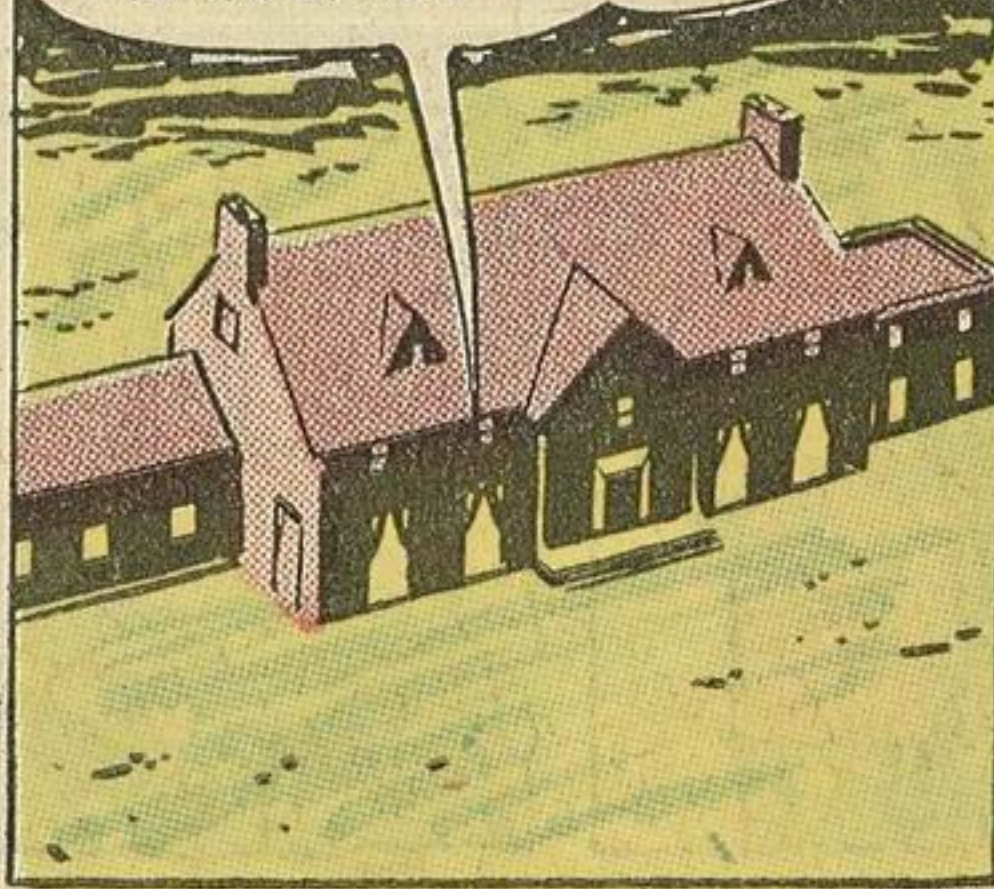
"MY PLAN? TO MAKE A FORTUNE, AND TO STUDY ANIMAL MEDICINE! THERE WAS BUT ONE WAY TO DO THAT, AND IT MEANT GOING TO EUROPE..."

YOU MEAN YOU'VE NEVER WORKED FOR A CIRCUS? STOP WASTING MY TIME!

ALL I WANT IS A CHANCE!



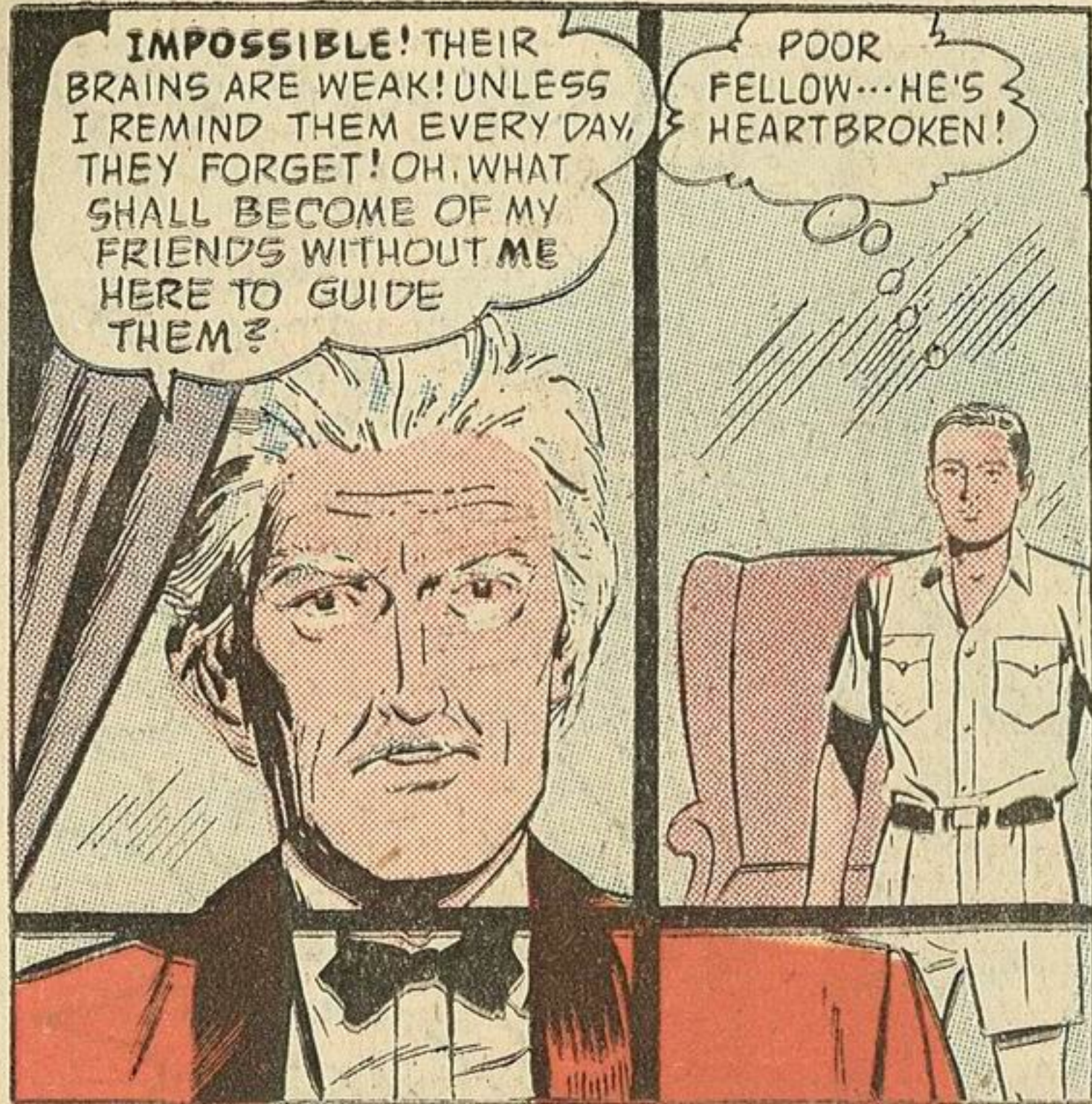
THE WORLD KNOWS THE REST! I ASTOUNDED AUDIENCES EVERYWHERE WITH MY FEATS...FOR THE TRUTH WAS, I COULD SPEAK TO THE ANIMALS, AND THEY OBEYED ME! I KEPT TO MYSELF, NEVER MARRIED, SAVED EVERY PENNY! REAL ESTATE IN THIS PART OF AFRICA IS CHEAP! WHEN I COULD BUY A HUGE TRACT OF JUNGLE, I RETIRED AND DISAPPEARED...



ON MY DOMAIN, ALL CREATURES ARE SAFE FROM THE WHITE MAN'S RIFLE! I HAVE TRAINED GORILLAS AS GUARDS...NO ONE CAN ENTER UNDETECTED! BUT NOW MY GREAT WORK IS COMING TO AN END! AFTER MY DEATH, THINGS SHALL BE AS BEFORE!

BUT WHY? CAN'T THE GORILLAS GO ON KEEPING GUARD?





IMPOSSIBLE! THEIR BRAINS ARE WEAK! UNLESS I REMIND THEM EVERY DAY, THEY FORGET! OH, WHAT SHALL BECOME OF MY FRIENDS WITHOUT ME HERE TO GUIDE THEM?

POOR FELLOW... HE'S HEARTBROKEN!



I DIDN'T SEE DROBNY FOR SEVERAL DAYS AFTER THAT! ON FRIDAY MORNING, A GORILLA SILENTLY ESCORTED ME TO HIS ROOM...

THE TIME HAS COME, MY FRIEND! ...I HAVE GIVEN ORDERS FOR MY SUBJECTS NOT TO HARM YOU! TELL MY STORY... MAKE PEOPLE UNDERSTAND! AND NOW... FAREWELL...

DROBNY! NO... WAIT...



HOW COULD HE HAVE KNOWN EXACTLY WHEN HIS MOMENT WOULD COME? HIS HAND FELL LIFELESSLY... AND ALL WAS SILENCE! THEN, AS IF ACTING UNDER ORDERS...

I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO DO NOW! IT'S SO... UNBELIEVABLE...



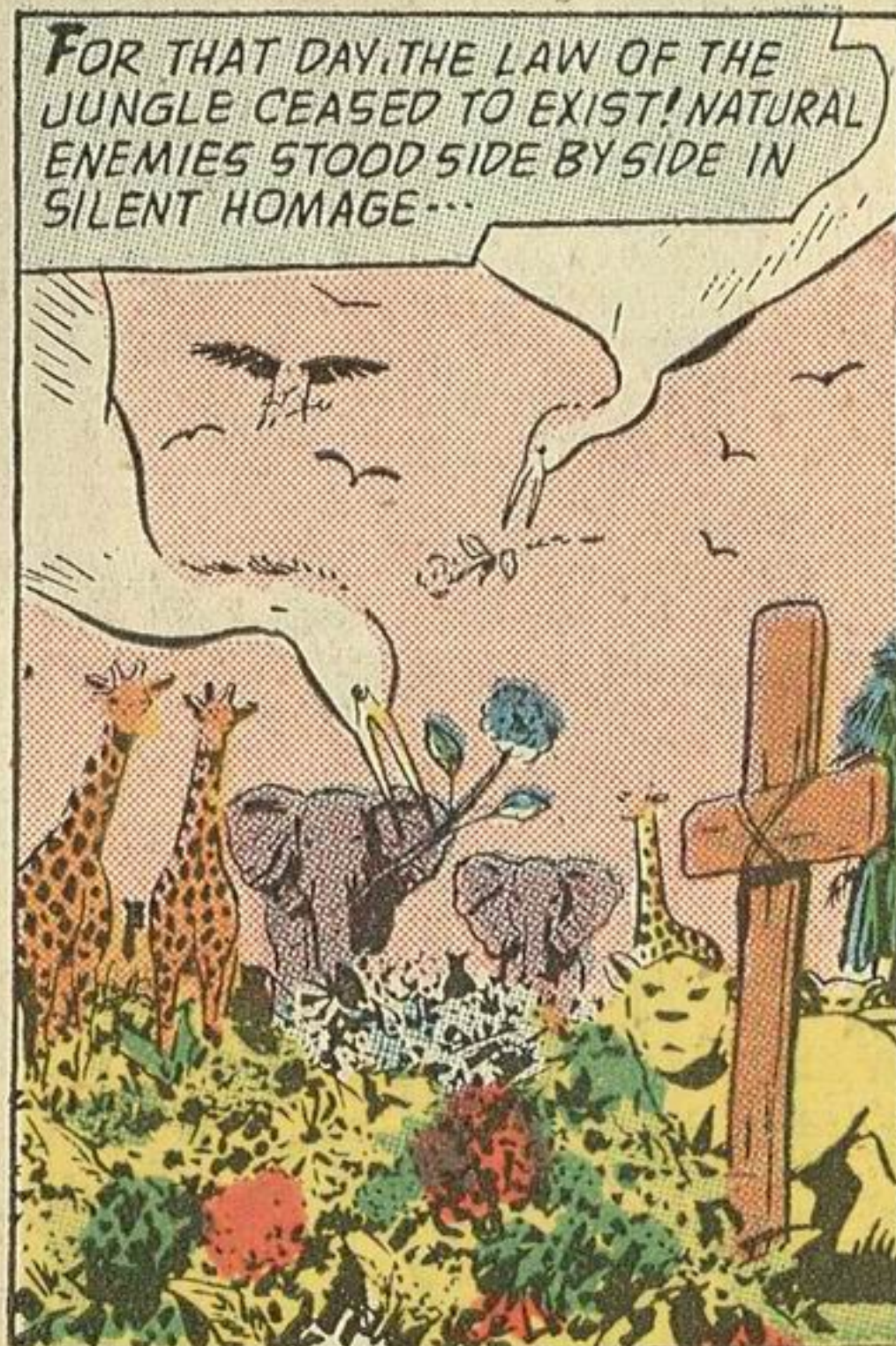
I HELPED THEM BURY HIM... PUT UP A CROSS OVER HIS GRAVE! IT WAS A QUIET, TERRIBLY SAD SCENE...

THEY'RE PUTTING FLOWERS ON THE MOUND!

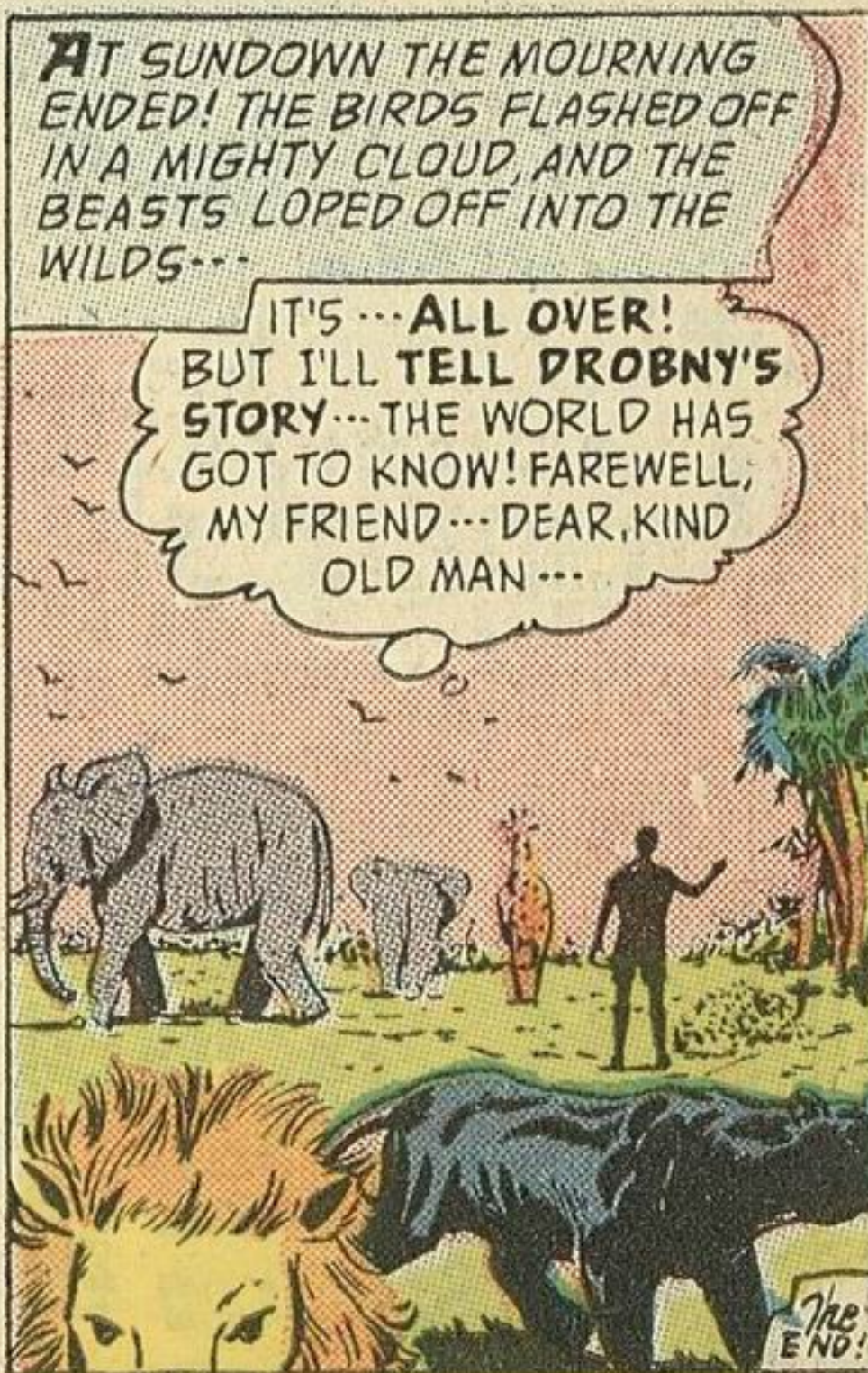


THEN, AS IF BY SOME WEIRD SIGNAL, THOUSANDS OF BIRDS APPEARED... WINGING IN FROM ALL DIRECTIONS! THE WHOLE JUNGLE HAD COME TO PAY RESPECTS TO THEIR BELOVED MASTER...

SCRAWW! SCRAWW!



FOR THAT DAY, THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE CEASED TO EXIST! NATURAL ENEMIES STOOD SIDE BY SIDE IN SILENT HOMAGE...



AT SUNDOWN THE MOURNING ENDED! THE BIRDS FLASHED OFF IN A MIGHTY CLOUD, AND THE BEASTS LOPED OFF INTO THE WILDS...

IT'S... ALL OVER! BUT I'LL TELL DROBNY'S STORY... THE WORLD HAS GOT TO KNOW! FAREWELL, MY FRIEND... DEAR, KIND OLD MAN...

2685

It's Gigantic - Almost 6 Feet Long Control levers that work!

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For you—a real streamlined Space Ship big enough to hold you on trips through space. It's complete with all the newest scientific advances of flights of the future. There's no more make-believe, no more pretending with small models. This is really it!

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Only \$2.98

A black and white photograph of a dark, irregularly shaped object, possibly a piece of wood or metal, featuring several circular and rectangular holes and a grid pattern. The object is set against a light, textured background. The holes include a gear-like circular hole at the top left, a square hole with a cross inside at the top center, a circular hole with a cross inside at the middle left, a large circular hole with a grid pattern at the middle right, a circular hole with three small circles inside at the bottom left, and a small square hole at the bottom center. There are also some small circular indentations and a horizontal slot near the bottom right.

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☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.

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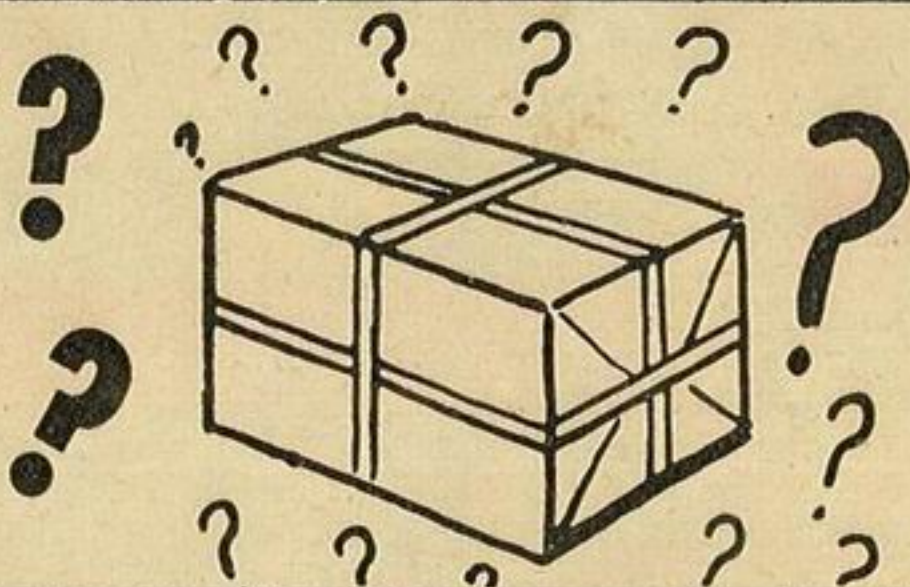
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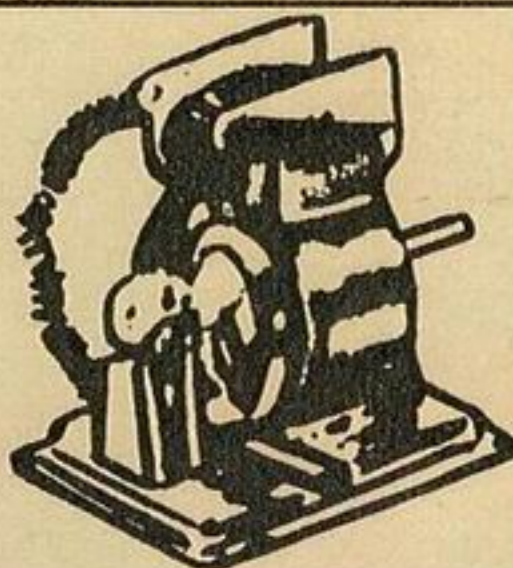
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No. 852..... **50¢**



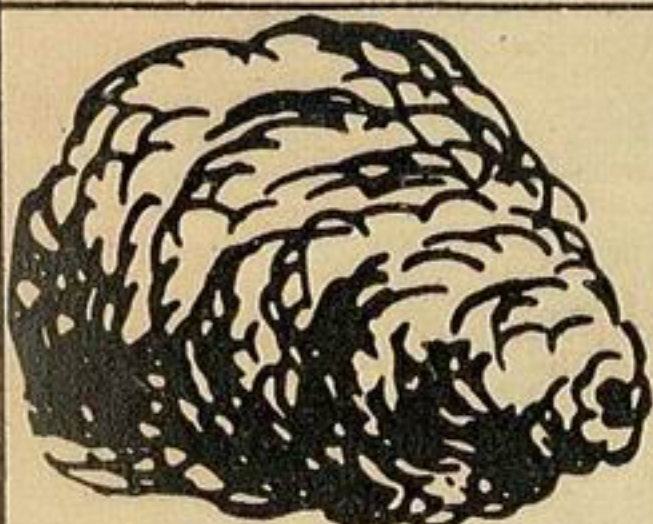
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Would You Know
This Quick Defense

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

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\$1.00



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Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb.

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TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.

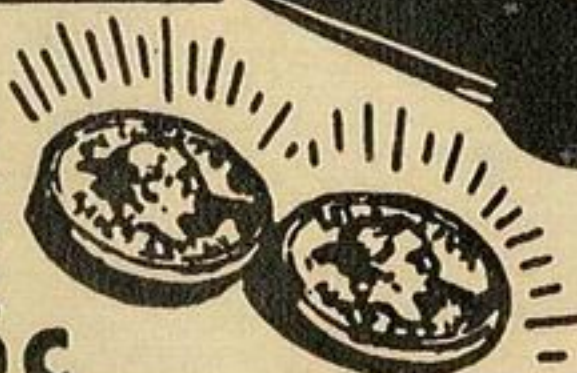
No. 158 **50¢**



SURE-WIN COINS

You get two coins. One is ordinary, the other looks exact, but it has two heads. Do tricks, win friendly bets.

142..... Both only **25¢**



AUTOMATIC FIRING BB MACHINE GUN

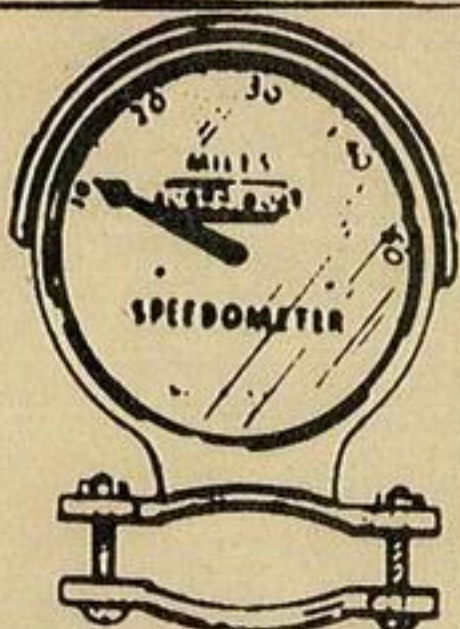
Here's an authentic model BB firing Machine Gun that goes into instant devastating action blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BB's and fire away. Swivel base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range. Fires automatically as many BB's as you want.

No. 786..... **75¢**

BIKE SPEEDOMETER READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.

No. 199..... Only **75¢**



JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239..... Only **50¢**



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

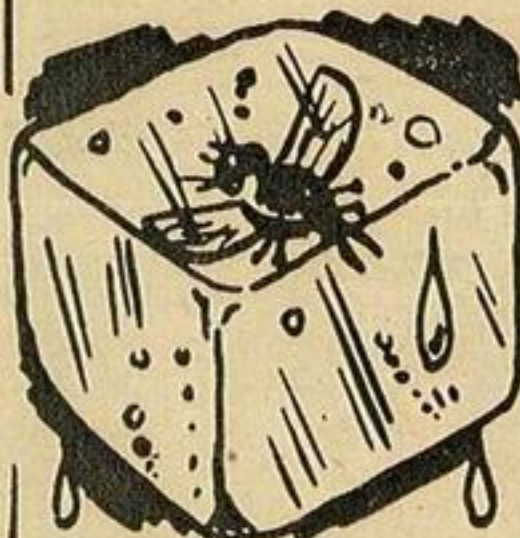
No. 247..... **50¢**



SHRUNKEN HEADS

FANTASTIC! Looks exactly like what jungle head hunters prepare. Something new and startling to hang in your car, or in your room. A horrible and unusual gift in a box.

617..... **\$1.98**



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No. 137..... **25¢**

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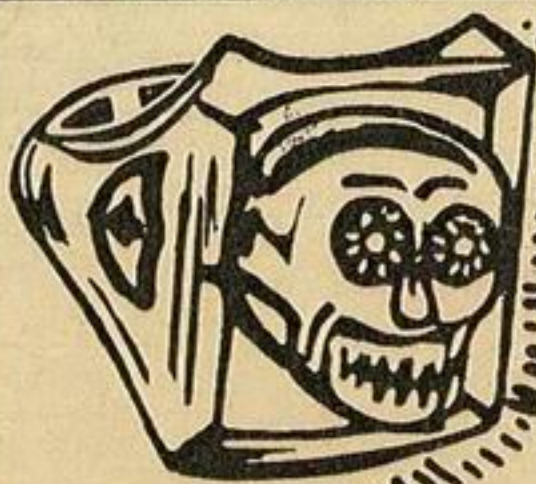
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Brass cover is placed on four nickels. Spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered! Other startling effects performed.

No. 215 **\$1.00**



SILVER SKULL RING

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566..... **\$1.00**

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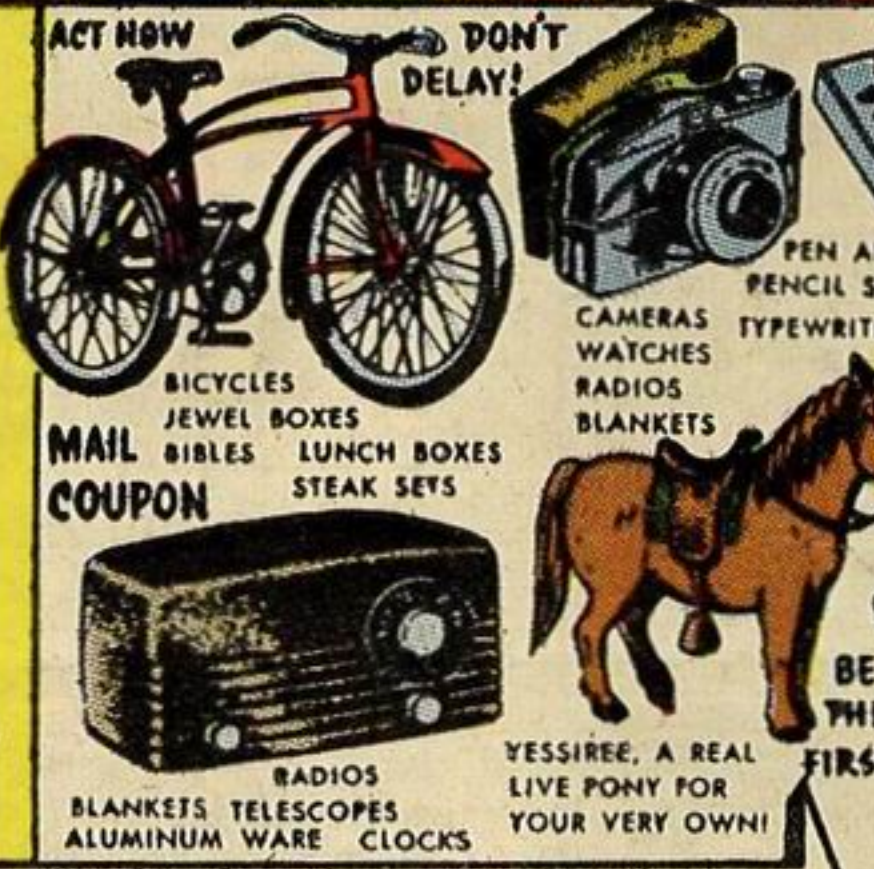
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